Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

FOR a while last week Minnesota had three governors.

THE mercury marked 51 degrees below zero some places in the West last week.

THREE or four cases of small pox in one family occasioned a sensation in Brooklyn, N. Y., the other day.

BETWEEN watering stocks and burning trains, American railroads manage to get a great deal of free advertising these days.

THE tariff tinkers in Washington are still at work. At least the newspaper correspondents devote much space to them.

WE heard a gentleman remark, the other day, that the air was "as cold as blazes." That comparison will bear alteration.

JACOB SHARP is to be tried in New York city for bribing the "boodle" aldermen. He asked for a change of venue, but it was refused.

SECRETARY LAMAR married a lady who has several grown up daughters. "La! mar," they say, "we're so glad you married a cabinet officer."

STOVES in the cars—that was another source of fatality in the railroad accident near Tiffin, last week. The blessing of traveling humanity awaits the genius who will invent some safe means of heating cars.

THE *World* wants the Republicans and Democrats to unite in electing Roscoe Conkling U. S. Senator. As the *World* in question is only the paper in New York city so named its influence may not be very potential.

THE Marchioness of Queensbury wants a divorce from the Marquis, the author of the famous Queensbury prize ring rules. There will probaby be a legal battle in court and we shall not be sorry to see the Marchioness knock her husband out.

JOHN ROACH, the great ship builder, died in New York City at 8 o'clock Monday morning. It can truthfully be said that the injuries inflicted upon him by a government which he helped to build up, hastened and perhaps caused his death. The doctors call it epitheloma.

SIXTY miles an hour is too fast for trains to run on the railroad—or elsewhere. It is said that the train which plunged into the freight near Tiffin, Ohio, last week, was speeding along at the rate of sixty five miles per hour. When an accident occurs under such circumstances death is likely to be the result.

PRINCE DOLGOROUKI, a brother of Princess Dolgorouki, widow of the late Czar of Russia, is said to be living at Talequah, Indian Territory. He was banished to Siberia when young because of Nihilistic proclivities. There he forged a passport, which permitted him to escape. He went to China and then to South America. Not liking the latter country, he came north to the United States.

MR. WILLIAM A. WALLACE is a shrewd and far seeing politician, and it is not strange therefore that he has an exalted opinion of Colonel Quay's worth and does not hesitate to say so. What a shock it must be to narrow guaged Democratic politicians to hear the ablest man in their party say: "Mr. Quay is a very shrewd business man. He's smart any way you take him. He will be a quiet man on the floor of the senate, but he will be a power and a very active man in committees."

THE Lock Haven *Democrat* urges as a reason Cameron should not be elected President that he never did anything to entitle him to such honor. Cameron has been a Republican since there was such a party, has given money and talents to preserve the Union, was Secretary of War and is now a United States Senator. When it comes to such an argument will the *Democrat* please tell us what Cleveland ever did to entitle him to any honor. He hanged a few men while sheriff, but that is the extent of his career as a statesman or public benefactor.

The Past Week in Washington.

During the past week there was a creditable amount of legislation by Congress and an unusual amount of speech-making and debate. Several regular appropriation bills were pushed through the House, dozens of private pension bills were passed, among them one giving Mrs. Logan $2,000 a year; the Public Buildings bill came up for attention, and also that relating to a Reorganization of the Navy. In the Senate, secret sessions were devoted to the Mexican Reciprocity treaty, and open sessions to the long lingering question of Inter-State Commerce, with its long haul, short haul and other prominent features.

The recent publication in a New York paper announcing that the Pacific Railroad has been bribing Congressmen in a wholesale fashion, naturally attracted some attention on Capitol Hill, and emphatic denials were heard on every side. Said one member who had served in the Forty Fourth, Fifth, Eight, and Ninth Congresses, "There has been less lobbying in the present Congress than in any of the others, and if it should be proven that any Member has accepted bribes as claimed in that report, he would, of course, be expelled."

The President's message to the Senate on his re-appointment of Mr. Matthews, the colored Recorder of Deeds, from Albany, has not had the effect he expected. Mr. Cleveland did not think the citizens of the District of Columbia would protest against the confirmation of this appointee a second time. But they are more determined now that this stranger shall not stay than they were at first. Colored people, North and South, without regard to politics, are working in behalf of Matthews. Senators have received appeals from colored societies and prominent colored men. They seem to have lost sight of political considerations in the belief that the Senate rejected Mr. Matthews because of his color.

It is impossible to say now what may be done in this Congress toward Revenue Reform, but it is quite certain that the Republicans and the Randall men are nearing an agreement and maturing a raid on the internal revenue, which will probably be made this week. Their aim will be to remove the tax on tobacco, alcohol used in the arts, and fruit brandies, whether any attempt be made to alter the Tariff or not.

The Democrats have repeatedly proven that they can do nothing of themselves. They lack both harmony and leadership. Said one of them on Monday, "We have'nt time to fool away on Tariff matters, reduction of revenue can wait." Said another, a few moments later, "The one thing that cannot wait is the reduction of the surplus by a repeal of tariff." Presidential aspirants like Carlisle, Morrison, and Randall, have sacrificed opportunities for reducing taxation, it would seem, to prevent the elevation of one of themselves above the other. They have certainly acted in such a way as to convince the people that they will prevent any legislation which they cannot have all their own way.

With a resolution urging the repeal of internal revenue taxation, strong resolutions in favor of the Blair Educational bill have been introduced in the North Carolina Legislature. The fact seems to have been over-looked that if the Blair bill is passed, there will be no need to worry about the Treasury surplus. If Education, coast defense, the new Navy, and other things were attended to on the liberal scale proposed, reduction would follow expeditiously, without touching the whiskey and tobacco tax.

It looks as if there would be a temperance experiment in Washington sooner or later. Great effort has been made to keep prohibition out of Washington, but it is thought useless to try much longer. Congress dictates to the District of Columbia, and these days the petition boxes of the Senate and House are crowded with memorials on the subject of temperance. And from the little canvassing that has been attempted among members of both branches of Congress, it is thought a large majority are now ready to vote in favor of a stringent prohibitory law for that little square of the public domain.

The Washington Permanent Exposition project is now being agitated by a Congressional committee, and the subject of Public Printer Benedict's confirmation by the Senate is being agitated by some of the members of the Typographical Union. The Public Printer, under the act creating the position, must be a practical printer and binder, and be able to demonstrate his fitness and capacity. This it is said the present incumbent cannot do, and if he cannot, he will not get through the Senate, if vigorous protests will do any good.

Anglomania has died out entirely in Washington. The real Duke of Sutherland spent all last week at one of the best hotels there, and nobody called to see him. He was so certain that the social world of the Capital would want to lionize him by storm, that he took the unnecessary precaution of saying he would decline to receive any cards. He is the same nobleman who went to a wedding at the residence of Honorable John Bigelow, in New York, attired in a rusty, checked morning suit, under the impression that "it doesn't make any difference what one wears in America, you know."

Cooper's Withdrawal.

After months of talk and columns of newspaper learning had been devoted to the consideration of the question of Senator Thos. V. Cooper's eligibility to the office of Secretary of State, the Senator has ended it by withdrawing. Such an appropriate action is characteristic of the Senator, and the most graceful way of terminating the discussion. It will tend to elevate the Senator in the opinion of the Republicans of the State and they already had a high regard for him. Thus, General Beavor's administration will begin without the embarrassment which such a question might encumber it.

Just how the question might have terminated had the Senator remained an applicant we cannot state. We frankly confess that had we been the Governor-elect the circumstances of the case would have led us to appoint some one else than Mr. Cooper, as we consider the weight of learned opinion to be opposed to such action.

It is Dangerous

We are well pleased that Bellefonte don't have any natural gas. Perhaps she is better off without it. She has plenty of unnatural gas, and is quite willing to let that suffice at present.

Natural gas is somewhat dangerous to have around the house or stove. It is more destructive than the rear limbs of a government mule. When natural gas kicks it does more harm than any mule ever did.

But it will come. There is no way of keeping it away. All we can hope is that we shall know how to manage it when we receive a fine supply. If we must have the gas we don't want it to act as it did in Youngstown last week. There it exploded, shook the building all to pieces and burned up the pieces. Now, if it had been pumped into our houses from Milesburg the explosion might have been disagreeable near. As it is, we have our houses and don't want the gas.

Senatorial Change.

We do not understand the action of the Michigan Republicans in retiring Senator Omar D. Conger and electing Senator Francis P. Stockbridge to his place in the United State Senate. This, however, is what was done on the 7th inst. The honorable career of the retiring Senator certainly entitled him to re-election if he desired it. He has been 28 years in public life, many years in Congress and six years in the Senate.

He was, too, one of the most prominent men in the senate, strong in debate and faithful in service. Of Stockbridge we know little, but the Michigan Republicans evidently had very good reasons for making a change. Much can be expected of a man considered a fit successor to Senator Conger, and Senator Stockbride's actions will be regarded with interest.

U. S. Senators.

We take it that the nomination of the Republican caucus in the Legislature is equivalent to an election. Stanley Matthew Quay is such a nominee for United States Senator. So far as the abilities of the gentleman are concerned we are pleased to say that he is all that can be desired. Mr. Quay will not shine in pyrotechnic oratorial displays, but in faithful work for his State he will be useful, and there will be no subject upon which he will not give intelligent views. In a senator we would like the showy, combined with substantially useful qualities, but if either be lacking, by all means it should be the qualities which are merely showy. Therefore, so far as the candidate is concerned, we are well pleased.

The War Taxes.

The New York *Sun* says: "Everybody seems to agree that the proper method for reducing the surplus is to abolish the "war taxes," but there is an insurmountable obstacle to their abolition in the lack of agreement as to what they are. The free traders say that the war taxes mean the tariff, and the protectionists hold that they mean the internal revenue. The protectionists certainly have the best of the argument. The tariff was increased during the war, it is true, but the tariff was there before the war, and had existed from the inauguration of the Government. The feature of protection was introduced during a time of peace, and protection was its purpose and not the prosecution of war.

On the other hand, the present system of internal taxes was the direct consequence of the civil war of 1861. It was called into being under the pressure of war necessities, and was designed solely to assist in carrying on the war. It was not an offspring of peace, like the tariff. It was not established for the purpose of fostering American industries, but to help toward the prosecution and final suppression of the civil war.

Furthermore, the internal revenue was specifically and exclusively characterized as a "war tax" by the last National Democratic platform.

This is the plain statement of the case. Those who advocate the abolition of the internal taxes can justly aver that they are endeavoring to wipe out an extraordinary, burdensome, and unnecessary relic of the war. The purpose of the tariff reformers, on the contrary, is not so much the abolition of protection. Through the accepted rules of party procedure they have gained control of the House of Representatives, but they are still in the minority in the body, and in a more signal minority in the country at large.

Wipe out the war taxes or the war taxes will wipe out something else?

A Sunbeam.

The alarming news comes to us that Senator Shining Sunbeam Cox has lost his popularity. This loss was sustained only since he came home from Turkey. Just what relation his experience in Turkey could have had to this result we do not know. Is there a jealousy among his fellow Democrats because the Shining Sunbeam may apparently go and return when he pleases, stepping into and out of congressional shoes at will? We had hoped that Mr. Cox would remain in the East long enough to settle the Eastern Question, and regret that he has returned to make Congress laugh. That legislative body is a huge joke, any way, and with S. S. C. there it becomes a screaming farce.

Sammy says he will not accept the chairmanship of the Ways and Means Committee. The prevailing opinion is that he would jump at it if he could get it, but the truth is it wont be tendered to him. It is an important place, and is generally much coveted by statesmen. But Mr. Cox sees fit to manifest a vast degree of independence. Perhaps this habit of "putting on airs" contributes to his unpopularity.

Buoyant Journalism.

No business shows more buoyancy than that of journalism. We are convinced that much of the energy of the country is to be found in the newspaper offices. We are reminded of this at this time by the illustrations we have recently had of excellent journals which sustained what seemed like crushing defeats and have sprung back with a buoyancy quite remarkable. For instance, the Charleston (S. C.) *News and Courier* was issued uninterruptedly although the office building was toppling in the throes of violent earthquake shocks. The office of the *Evening Telegraph*, published in Philadelphia? was entirely destroyed by fire, but the paper has been issued regularly ever since, without missing a single issue. We are informed that the *Keystone Gazette*, of this place, will rise from the ashes into which Sunday's fire converted it and will be better equipped than ever before.

A BILL in the Ohio Legislature proposes to send wife beaters to the penitentiary, while the New York Legislature is considering the question of only giving husband murderers the same punishment. The net result of the two measures indicates that if the head of the family does not behave himself, he will not be likely to get much of a show.

Cameron for President.

There is a movement on foot, which we have no doubt will be successful, to give J. Donald Cameron the support of Pennsylvania for the Presidential nomination next year. We do not suppose that Blaine's magnetism or the influence of any other candidate will be sufficient to make much opposition to Cameron if he earnestly desires to be named by his State for that office. There has always been much talk regarding Mr. Cameron's abilities. Some people do not seem to regard his abilities as exactly the proper kind for so high an executive officer. Mr. Cameron has been guilty of writing and reading a few speeches in the Senate, but they were not particularly effective.

The encumbent of the Presidential chair has informed us that the duties of the President are chiefly executive. If so, what a grand president Mr. Cameron would make! As an executive he has no superior in the country. He has the quality to win men to him and to hold them, and to make them do very effective work. He can keep them at work and direct their efforts in the most effective manner. His Republicanism is of the truest kind. He has never been known to falter in his devotion to his party. In the coming contest he will be true no matter what the outcome may be. But he will get the support of Pennsylvania, and we shall not surprised if he eventually becomes the winning presidential candidate. With him as a candidate, the fight will mean certain victory.

Fare to the Inauguration.

Governor James A. Beaver will be inaugurated at Harrisburg, on Tuesday January 18th, 1887. The ceremonies incident to the occasion will be interesting, embracing a great parade of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, processions of civic and political organizations, and other public demonstrations. The festivities will be continued during the evening, when a grand pyrotechnic display, consisting of a number of beautiful pieces, will be given on an island in the Susquehanna river, just opposite the Governor's Mansion, and the events of the day will conclude with a grand military ball.

In order to accommodate those who desire to attend, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Philadelphia to Harrisburg and return, at $3.00 to the public, and at $2.50 to organized bodies of fifty or more members. Excursion tickets will also be sold from points on Philadelphia Division west of Philadelphia, from all points on Northern Central Railway between Baltimore and Harrisburg, and Troy and Harrisburg, from all points on the Philadelphia and Erie Division, and from all points on the Pennsylvania Railroad Division within the State of Pennsylvania, at one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold on January 17th and 18th, good to return until 19th inclusive.

THE Forty ninth Congress which reassembled on Tuesday, of last week, has only forty-seven days left for legislation. And what is worse, the Democratic leaders of the House lack the business sense and harmony necessary for practical legislation. Consequently, it is not probable that they will reduce taxation, make appropriations for coast defenses, for the navy or for pensions sufficient to expend the surplus revenue. The average Democratic member gives little thought to legislation. His time is largely occupied in looking after the offices. Then when he comes to vote on appropriations he follows the lead of Mr. Randall, who does not believe in trusting the Administration with liberal expenditures of public money. It would seem that an extra session of Congress, with the House of Representatives organized in the interests of the people, presents the only hope of help to the country.

AMONG the distinguished pall-bearers at the Logan obsequies was ex-Senator Conkling who had not been in the Senate Chamber since six years ago when he left it under the memorable circumstances that took Senator Platt from public life. During the funeral ceremonies Mr. Conkling sat between Gen. Sherman and Senator Stanford of California. After the benediction his old friends pressed forward to greet him at the doorway and formed a jam around him with extended hands.

W. P. HASTINGS has been succeeded by B. M. Nead as editor of the Harrisburg *Patriot*, and now they say that paper Needs no more editors.

GENERAL NOTES.

Secretary Lamar is the best swordsman in Washington.

Dr. Mary Walker is beginning to show the effects of age.

Senator Maxey calls a Mugwump "a pestilent ebullition."

Measles is epidemic in the tenement house district of New York.

Lord Randolph Churchill declares that at 60 years of age he expects to lead Europe.

Ferdinand Ward is thin and haggard, and shuns the eyes of all visitors at Sing Sing.

Henry James, Jr., has left London for his Florentine villa, where he will pass the winter.

Preserved Smith was the name of a prominent gentleman who died this week in Ohio.

Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnston, the niece of the late President Buchanan, is living this winter in Dresden.

The morals of Forest county are improving. At the last session of court no grand jury was needed.

The Italian people are about to erect a monument to Garibaldi on the Janiculum, in Rome, to cost 1,000,000 francs.

Hiram P. Revels, the first colored man elected to the United States Senate, is now a well-to do farmer in Mississippi.

The Sioux tribe of Indians have a subchief who is named "The-man-who-ran-so-fast-that-the-wind-was-left-behind."

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Forbes will return to Washington very soon from Scotland, where they have been staying with Mrs. Forbes' relations.

The new Russian sleighing caps of fur or seal plush are made to come down and cover the ears completely, exactly as they are worn by gentlemen.

A Brooklyn Judge nas given notice that men summoned for jury duty in his court must stop sending politicians to him with excuses for absence.

The late Charles E. Grover, division superintendent of the Boston and Albany Railroad, began service on that road as a water-boy on a train.

Some very pretty painting is done on gauze fans. Many of these are bright red. Costly feather fans are only de rigueur for very dressy occasions.

A woman in Bridgeport, Conn., last Friday, while cutting bread, brought to sight from the middle of the loaf a set of teeth supposed to belong to the baker.

The deputy collector of internal revenue and the editor of a local paper at Shelbyville, Ind., eloped together with two fair maidens of that place last week.

A Rutland (Vt.) paper says a young man went into a Centre street drug store the other day, and told the clerk he wanted some rock and rye without any rock.

Oil City, Pa., now has two Presidential postoffices, one on the north side of the Allegheny river paying $2,300 each, and another on the south side paying $1,300 a year.

The North Carolina Legislature has seen fit to limit the extravagance of its Governor by a law against offering over $400 for the arrest and conviction of a murderer.

The New York *Sun* describes the intoxication of a certain individual as so intense that a bock beer goat would in comparison do for a sign for Prohibition headquarters.

Robert Benson, an Oxford graduate, who became stage struck while acting in a Greek play in the university, has gone regularly on the road, with a dramatic company of his own.

Pear cider, a "temperance drink," prepared in Cecil county, Md., a Baltimore paper declares is liquid dynamite, and will cause "more lawlessness than twice the quantity of pure whiskey."

One of the wealthiest San Francisco women is Mrs. James C. Fair. The courts gave her $4,500,000 of her husband's estate, and it is estimated that she does not spend the interest on this sum.

During the session of a county court at Sparta, Ga., on Monday last, a lawyer announced the death of Gen. Logan, calling him Vice President of the United States, and moved that the court adjourn.

Mr. Gladstone's birthday gifts included, among other things, a red kerchief for his neck, at least a dozen bottles of his favorite jam, one mutton and three mince pies and a box of pills, the last named from the husband of the woman who forwarded the mutton pie.

At Quito, the only city in the world on the line of the equator, the sun sets and rises at 6 o'clock the year round. Your clock may break down, your watch stop, but the sun never makes a mistake here. When it disappears for the night, it is 6 o'clock and you can set your watch by it.

Senor Canovas del Castillo, the Spanish statesman and historian, has recently been visiting Germany, which nation he believes to be destined for many generations yet to control Europe and repel the wave of Asiatic barbarism with which Russia is striving to overwhelm liberty and culture.

It is an old but true story that the Dukes of Buccleuch and Queensberry once ordered some goods and received them addressed to Messrs. Buccleuch & Queensberry. The London dead letter office has just reported a companion to it in the case of a letter intended for the Prince of Wales and addressed to "Albert Edward, Esq., Marlborough House."

A 15-year-old lad in telegraph messenger's uniform has cut out a route for himself uptown in the fashionable quarter of New York. He goes to horses that have call boxes and asks with a business air who called him. While the unsuspecting servant goes to find out, he steals what he can lay his hands on, overcoats, bric-a-bric or what else may be handy, and makes off with it.

Poetry.

NEW EVERY MORNING.

Every day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new,
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you;
A hope for me and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over,
The tasks are done and the tears are shed.
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds, which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Yesterday now is a part of forever;
Bound up in a sheaf, which God holds tight,
With glad days, and sad days, and bad days which never
Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight,
Their fullness of sunshine or sorrowful night.

Let them go, since we cannot relieve them,
Cannot undo and cannot atone;
God in his mercy receive, forgive them!
Only the new days are our own,
To-day is ours, and to-day alone.

Here are the skies all burnished brightly,
Here is the spent earth all reborn,
Here are the tired limbs springing lightly
To face the sun and share with the morn
In the chrism of dew and the cool of dawn.

Every day is a fresh beginning;
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And in spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And puzzles forecast and possible pain,
Take heart with the day and begin again!

—*Susan Coolidge.*

MOTHER KNOWS.

Nobody knows of the work it makes
To keep the home together;
Nobody knows of the steps it takes,
Nobody knows—but mother.

Nobody listens to childish woes
Which kisses only smother;
Nobody's pained by naughty blows,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the sleepless care
Bes owed on baby brother;
Nobody knows of the tender prayer,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the lessons taught
Of loving one another;
Nobody knows of the patience sought,
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the anxious fears
Lest darlings may not weather
The storm of life in after years,
Nobody knows—but mother.

Nobody kneels at the throne above
To thank the Heavenly Father
For that sweet gift—a mother's love;
Nobody can—but mother.

—*H. C. Dodge.*

LOVE IN THE WORLD.

The olives where we walk to-day,
In the olive groves are white and gray,
And underneath the shimmering trees
One almond bough is saintly pink
And lilac blow the anemones.

In all the flowers, in all the leaves,
A fair and silent magic heaves;
A hint of some remembered bliss,
A rapture just beyond the brink
Of feeling, which we still must miss.

Perhaps when we are dead, my dear,
Our phantoms still shall wander here,
And breathe in this elysian wood
(As others breathe for us I think)
A beauty dimly understood.

A REASON FOR SMILING.

Bertha was a little maid
Wrapped in blindness' awful shade
Yet her face was all alight
With a smile surpassing bright.

"Bertha, tell," I said one day,
"Why you look so glad and gay—
Brimming full of happiness?
What's the joy? I cannot guess!"

In a tone of wondering,
Speaking thoughtfully and slow,
"Why!" said she "I didn't know
There had happened anything"—
Here the laughter rippled out—
"To be looking sad about!"

Our Story Teller.

MONSIEUR MAX.

[Continued.]

He had obeyed, upon leaving her, the universal Aryan impulse; he went West. In a little town not far from one of the great lakes he set up his modest household goods. But pupils were slow to come in. His temper had never been an idle one, however, and his need was great of work to deaden the cry of his longing heart. Moreover, the innocent winged life of the insect world had always been his delight. To this, therefore, he turned for comfort in his hour of trouble. Working as a man will who tries with toil to fill an empty heart, it is small wonder that the result of his observations was well received by the scientific world, and that Monsieur Max found himself in a fair way to become famous; and, as a principal result of his growing celebrity, was offered a Professor's chair in a recently founded neighboring college. Moniseur accepted with eagerness. The very youthfulness and untried strength of the infant institution endeared it the more to his heart, and it was to him an Alma Filia, whose efforts to grow up with the country he seconded with untiring zeal.

It was about this time that he subscribed to a New York society paper and scanned its columns in search of one name which he failed to find.

"She is dead, or perhaps—*married*," said Monsieur Max. For he had often come upon the characters that meant so much to him during the first years of his self-imposed exile. They had flashed upon his sight from column after column of society news relating how Mrs. Bonton's palatial residence had been filled to overflowing upon the occasion of her daughter's birthday, and how among the guests was another charming debutante, whose beauty, wealth, and toilet were alluded to, as if of equal value, in a manner that caused monsieur to run his fingers through his silvering locks and sigh wearily. But these mentions of her had ceased entirely for nearly a year, though the name of a "fair bride. Mrs. Willis Burwell," would sometimes cause the heart of monsieur to beat more quickly than was its wont. For Willis Burwell was the partner of Henry Clayton, Bertha's half-brother, and his signature was good in Wall street for a fabulous number of ciphers with more potential figures prefixed. Could the young bride whom that autograph had purchased be his little girl, his innocent, trusting Bertha?

"I must go and see," said Monsieur Max.

Summer had come again, the tenth summer since he had pressed his farewell kiss upon her fingers, when he stepped aboard of a steamer which would convey him within a few miles of his old quarters in the little town of P——. The sun had set; there was only a flood of golden glory, rapidly changing to crimson, to show where he had gone down; it fell in a long, gleaming track upon the softly-heaving, beautiful bay, and tinged the heavy, sable robes of one who sat gazing wistfully toward the golden west.

"It is she," said Monsieur Max.

A child—a little girl—played at her side under the care of a nurse.

"Her child, her very image," he muttered, "It is enough; it is enough!"

He had never hoped; how, therefore, could he now feel disappointment? Yet when after a time—he never could tell how long—the remembrance of her mourning attire came to him, with the question: For whom was it worn? his heart leaped with a great, wild throb which could have been neither hope nor exultation, and was, therefore—what? He turned and approached her to find that her eyes had already discovered him. His limbs trembled and a flood of dark crimson rushed to his brow; but Bertha's beautiful face was quite untroubled, and she held out her hand with a tranquil smile.

"But I had almost sent Martha to recall to monsieur's recollection his little pupil, so wicked and troublesome."

He bowed silently over the white fingers, not venturing this time to press them to his lips. Bertha made room for him beside her and continued speaking without seeming to notice his lack of reply. There are times when a woman is grateful for ten years' experience of the world; and if even this training cannot keep the new light out of her eyes, the modesty of such a man as Monsieur Max is a better veil than the gathering twilight or the longest of silken lashes. Only once did she falter, and that was when monsieur, having recovered the power of speech, used it to address her as "Madame."

"But no," she answered softly; "no, monsieur le Professeur, I am still only demoiselle."

"God be thanked," said monsieur involuntarily, and watched, with eyes of incredulous joy, the soft rose-tint creep over cheek and brow. Only for a moment; then she spoke with all her former composure of the ten years that had passed since their parting; and, as he listened and answered, monsieur asked himself whether he had dreamed of that beautiful blush.

He learned that Aunt Letitia still rocked, knit, and dozed at the Grove; that the golden-haired child was Bertha's motherless niece, the daughter of Henry Clayton, whose wife had been dead for nearly a year; and that Bertha herself was now on her way to spend the rest of the summer at the old homestead which he remembered so tenderly.

"And monsieur?" asked Bertha kindly.

"Mademoiselle, I need rest; and in F——, in the home where I was once so happy, it is my hope to find it."

"Then you will come to the Grove, monsieur? You will be our guest? You will let me care for you?"

But Monsieur Max drew up his slender figure proudly, though his eyes were very tender, as he answered: "Not now, mademoiselle; not yet;" and Bertha did not urge him nor ask the meaning of his strange reply.

So the old days seemed to come again to the Grove. There were again the mornings in the old school-room, now Bertha's study and the pleasantest room in the house, as monsieur and she concurred in saying. Nor was the term "study" a misnomer. Much work had been done within those four walls; and the dark, bright eyes of Monsieur Max often shone with pleasure to see how the girlish mind he had helped to train had grown and developed. She was now, if not fully his intellectual equal, at least able to comprehend and sympathize with him; and when one has lived alone and lonely, as had Monsieur Max, one perceives the charm of sympathy from such eyes and life.

Happy, indeed, were the mornings in the old school-room; the drives and rambles along the shady, rose-trimmed country roads, and through wood and meadow; happy, too, the evenings in the great, square parlor, where monsieur and Aunt Letitia contested the honors of the chess-board in many a hard-fought battle, while Bertha played softly on the worn, old piano. But happiest of all, perhaps, were monsieur's walks to and from the little town—walks which were not lonely, since Memory and Hope accompanied him; nor desolate, since Fancy had full permission to deck his path with her most brilliant flowers.

And perhaps the fragrance of these still hung about him and bewildered him one afternoon, when he found Bertha sitting, with her embroidery, under a great oak which had strayed from the forest into the old-fashioned garden.

"Monsieur, you look dazed—somnambulistic," she said, as he silently took the seat beside her.

"Somnambulistic? Ah! indeed, I have walked hither in a sweet dream, mademoiselle; perhaps only to be awakened."

"But is not truth better than a dream, monsieur?"

She had stolen one swift glance at his face, and her cheek was crimson, her voice tremulous. Monsieur Max answered her slowly and sadly.

"So say the wise; but when the dream is so bright and beautiful it is hard to be a philosopher. May I tell it you, mademoiselle?"

She bowed her head in silence, while her fingers shook over her work as though the dainty silks had been iron cables.

"It began, I can scarce remember how many years ago," said Monsieur Max, "with my love for a little child. I saw her, so good, so beautiful, and so defenseless; and I vowed to my own soul to stand between her and harm, to train and teach her in all that was good, until I could resign her to other hands, which might be worthier but could not be more faithful. But the moment came when, if I would truly keep my vow, I must seem to desert my trust. And I kept it; I left my little one, my child, my pupil, and for ten long years never looked upon her beautiful face. Then I returned, to find her still more noble, more beautiful, more angel-like than I—even I—had ever dreamed. And—she was still free! while I—I was also free; free to say to her; Bertha, love, life of my life, I am old, poor, and unworthy, but I love you with a love that can never falter or grow cold. Is that love so precious as to make me, in your eyes, the equal of other men?"

"Now, monsieur!" said Bertha, with a smile which brought a quick flush to the dark cheek of Monsieur Max. He caught her hands in his, while the "broidery work wrought about with divers colors" slipped unheeded to the ground.

"What sayest thou, my best beloved?" he murmured.

"I was but a child when you left me, monsieur, yet I knew—I felt—as for thinking you the equal of other men, every one knows," said Bertha, faltering under the rapture in his dark eyes, "that I have always declared, though I never knew why till you came back, that there was nobody—no, not in all the world—*nobody* like Monsieur Max."

K. P. W.

I WANT, God enabling me, to get this truth into the young men and women of to-day who have the shaping of the future in their hands—that the one invincible thing is the moral sense within them; that when we

"dare with God to be
In the right with two or three,"

we are on the winning side. It matters not what are the forces of evil against us; if we are right and they are wrong, they are bound in the end to go down before us.—*Ellice Hopkins.*

THE ATTAMAN.

[Continued.]

[P. S.—Through mistake in the making up of the REPUBLICAN, last week, a part of this very interesting story was unintentionally omitted. We below print the part omitted, also the ending of it.—ED.]

After a prolonged silence Kunicki at last bids his wife tell him all that has taken place at home during his absence; then he orders and arranges his affairs as though he were going off on a distant journey, and gives instructions with regard to the education of his son.

Ilandzia listens in a kind of a stupor, and a freezing sensation comes over her. With an effort at last she speaks—

"Dearest husband, surely thou art not going off again on a new expedition? It is time to take some rest, and let us tend and console thee for all thy troubles and sufferings."

"No, Ilandzia," he answers gloomily. "It is not to a new expedition that I go; and I shall rest enough, never fear."

"But surely thou wilt not leave us already?" she insists as he rises and prepares to buckle on his sword. "Look at our little Sawka, see how he smiles and begs thee to remain," and she pushes her son into his father's arms, not guessing how she is adding to his torments.

The Attaman presses the boy to his heart, and his tears rain fast and hot over the child's curly head. Ilandzia makes one last effort before he leaves the room—

"At least take supper with us before going, dear husband?"

"I have no hunger."

"Then rest thee for an hour longer."

"I cannot rest to-day; by daybreak to-morrow I must be at Biala-Cerkiew to attend the council of chiefs," and his voice faltered at the last words. Then calling an attendant: "Bring out my horse."

"Which horse, Father Attaman?"

"The chestnut; it has rested sufficiently, and I shall want no other to render me this last service."

He places one foot in the stirrup and prepares to mount; then drawing back again he once more seizes Ilandzia in his arms; passionately, almost violently, he strains her to his breast, pressing fierce kisses on her pale, anxious face.

"Come back quickly, for I am sad," she murmurs into his ear; and he answers—

"Please God that we shall meet again, never more to part!" Then with a sudden movement he disengages himself from her clinging embrace and, vaulting into the saddle, rides off at furious speed, never looking around as Ilandzia's voice keeps calling after him to return soon—very soon.

VI.

The chestnut steed carries him with lengthy stride past the meadows where the flocks are grazing peaceably, past the orchard where the trees are bending beneath the weight of rosy-tipped blossoms, past the fields where is sprouting the green corn, which he will never more see ripen; and only then, when he is out of sight of the oak forest and the white house, does he slacken his speed and allow himself to think.

There is no one to see him, so he can indulge his sorrow and allow his tears to flow unchecked. It is not a joyful thing to leave a lovely wife and a beloved child; to lose alike the joys of a family and the glory of an Attaman; to go forth into a strange world, not knowing whither or how. And it is of his own free will that he is going to his death; it is his own hand which is guiding his horse by the most direct road to Biala-Cerkiew, whence he knows that he will never more return. There is no one to force him to go there, nothing to prevent him from making an evasion to Podolia—nothing—save his simple word. His gallant horse, which had carried him so often and so faithfully, could soon take him out of reach of all pursuit; but this thought does not even enter his mind. The word of an Attaman is sacred, and Kunicki will be an Attaman to the last.

The new day, which is to be the last in his life, has risen in full glory as he nears his destination. On the public place in the town the chiefs are assembled, attired in their robes of state, to do honor to the occasion. In the center of the group stands a large wooden block, and near it a Tartar prisoner of gigantic frame and ferocious appearance is holding a mighty sabre.

The chestnut horse which bears the Attaman is descried in the distance flying over the steppe, and the sound of timbals gives notice of his approach. Every one uncovers to receive him, and the mounted Kosaks drawn up at the gates of the town salute him with their customary cry of "Long live our Attaman!"

Kunicki, dismounting, strokes his horse in sign of farewell. His countenance is grave and calm as he says:

"I trust that I am punctual and that I have not kept you waiting, my lords?"

"Father Attaman! Thou art punctual and faithful as thou ever wert in the field, and moreover it is but our duty to wait on thee."

"Noble chieftains! I have come hither in order that your sentence may be fulfilled. I place my son under your protection; let him become a faithful Kosak and fight for the liberty of his country, and may he be more fortunate than his father has been."

"We shall bring him up to be worthy of such a father," answers the most ancient of the chiefs.

"I salute my companions in misfortune and wish you all health and prosperity," continues Kunicki, "and may the Kosak people ever be great and glorious."

"Father Attaman! Thou hast acted nobly and as befits an Attaman. May our Kosaks follow thine example, and ever die as bravely. Achmet, prepare to do thy work."

The Attaman kneels down, uncovers himself, placing his czapka with the crane's feather by his side, and after a short prayer lays his head upon the block.

The gigantic Tartar rolls up his sleeves to the shoulders, raises his sabre, and makes it whistle twice through the air; the third time it descends with unerring aim, the Attaman's head has bounded from the block, and rolled some paces off on the ground.

* * * * * * *

With much pomp and ceremony the body was raised up and placed on a bier of cedar wood, draped with costly hangings, and was carried to the grave, followed by a stately procession of chiefs and Kosaks, the church bells ringing a mournful dirge for the death of the Father Attaman.

For many weeks and months they mourned for Kunicki, the bravest, wisest, and most beloved Attaman ever known, and all alike bewailed the cruel fate which had cut short this noble life.

And Ilandzia, in the white house near the oak forest, mourned for him till the end of her days.—*Longman's Magazine.*

"I wonder," remarked a reformed, "why it was that the Prohibitions polled such a small vote in Allegheny county?" "I guess you never tried to drink Pittsburg water, did you?" responded a practical politician.

A MOTHER'S CHOICE.

"So you'll give me up, will you?" said Walter Merevale. "A pretty specimen of constancy you are, Ju."

"But I can't help it," said Judith Jay, hanging down her head. "I know Walter dear, that I am not good enough for you. Your mother is quite right when she says I am an insignificant country girl with no accomplishments at all."

"But it isn't my mother, so far as I am aware, who is going to marry you," said Walter with imperturbable gravity.

"That don't signify," said poor Judith, swallowing the big lump in her throat, not without difficulty. "I have resolved not to be the bone of contention between mother and son. Dear, dear Walter, it breaks my heart to give you up, but——"

"For richer, for poorer, for better for worse," repeats Merevale. "Don't that include the mother-in-law question, Ju?

"But I have not yet taken those awful vows upon me, Walter," said Judith, with an awe-stricken expression of countenance.

"And you will give me up?"

"Yes, Walter," in a very low voice.

"Suppose I decline to be given up?"

"But you never would do that."

"But you love me Ju, don't you?"

"If I didn't Walter, I could never place your welfare before my own happiness, as I am doing now," sighed Judith.

"I don't want any such appalling heroism as this," said the unromantic lover. "My mother is all very well, but how an old lady who has had her own youth and her own love-making can reconcile it to her conscience to go meddling with the young people's concerns——"

"Oh, hush, Walter!" said Judith, putting her soft little pink palm over his rebellious mouth. "Remember what the Bible says—'Honor thy father and thy mother!'"

"Now, look here Judith," said Walter, "do you really wish to give me up?"

"Yes, I do," Judith answered after a second or so of hesitation.

"Very well," said Merevale. "It isn't polite to contradict a lady. Henceforward I consider myself—given up! If I'm to be a dutiful son, I'll be a dutiful son with a vengeance. My mother shall pick me out a wife to suit herself!"

He walked off, whistling, with both hands in his pockets. And poor little Judith ran back into the house, and began to cry after a very unheroine-like fashion.

"But I have done my duty!" she wailed. "I have done my duty! There is always that to remember!"

While Mr. Merevale walked to The Place, an old gray-stone house in the midst of whispering maple trees, and surrounded by one of those great ideal New England farms which suggested the Land of Plenty, where a handsome old lady sat knitting on the porch.

"I've done it, mother," he said coolly.

"Done what, Walter?"

"I've given Judith Jay. Or, at least, to adhere more strictly to the truth, she gave me up! I hope you are satisfied now."

Mrs. Merevale laid down her knitting and crossed her mittened hands piously on her lap.

"I am thankful for that, Walter," she said. "But as you know how painfully anxious I am to see you married——"

"All right, mother," interrupted this irreverent young man. "Go ahead! Pick out any incumbent you please! Judith is determined that I shall marry to suit you, and it would be a pity to thwart her! Just name the young woman, and I'll go on my knees to her at once!"

"My dear Walter, are you crazy?"

"No, only dutiful."

"Then," said Mrs. Merevale, with an exultant heart, "if you really mean what you say, Miss Florella Winton is a young person of wealth, accomplishment, and social standing!"

"All right," said Walter; "I'll go and propose to her at once. Only please have a list of second and third candidates ready in case Number One says no!"

"My dear Walter!"

"It's better to have these things all straight and ship-shape," said Walter. "There's nothing like system, even in love-making."

"Miss Florella Winton, however, did not say "no." She said "yes," and Mrs. Merevale's heart grew triumphant within her.

"She will be a daughter after my own heart," said the old lady. 'Dear thing, I love her already. She is coming up next week to go over the house with me. It will be so delightful to help her plan all her housekeeping arrangements. I always felt sure that Walter would come to his senses in time."

Miss Florella Winton came to The Place—a cheery-cheeked, hazel-eyed village beauty, dressed after the latest city fashion, and not devoid of some of the airs and graces popularly supposed to pertain to the "girl of the period."

"A jolly old cavern," said she, looking round the parlor, "but too dark. Slash a window through the north side, Wally, and turn that turnip-patch into a tennis-court. Of course you'll refurnish."

"My dear Florella," pleaded Mrs. Merevale, the furniture is very good still, and——"

"Are you going to be mistress of the house, or am I?" retorted Florella, turning short upon the old lady.

"But Florella, so long as I live here——"

"But you're not going to live here," Florella said, with a very emphatic nod of the head. "One of my unalterable maxims is, "Don't put up with a mother-in-law.' Every one knows that there can't be two mistresses in a house don't they, Wally?"

Mrs. Merevale gasped, actually stricken dumb with anger and astonishment.

"And," went on Florella, "there's the old farm-house by the creamery that you could live in, just as well as not. I want the whole of my own house for my own relations, and I mean to have it. I've asked a jolly lot of young folks down from New Haven, to visit me this autumn, and we don't want any old folks pottering around—eh Wally?"

"Walter," cried Mrs. Merevale, "do you stand calmly by, and hear your mother addressed thus?"

But Walter, too wise to commit himself, only leaned against the fire-place, with his hands, in his pockets, and whistled.

"Settle it among yourselves," said he. "Suit yourselves, and you'll suit me."

"I will not stay here to be insulted," said Mrs. Merevale.

"I ain't insulting you," said Florella with provoking good humor. "I'm only telling you the truth."

"And my son, who he—never would have proposed to you if I ha—hadn't advised him to!"

"That's what old people always say," observed Florella. "They think the world would stop wagging around if they didn't push the wheels."

Mrs. Merevale hurried sobbing out of the room.

"I never was spoken to thus in all my life," she said hysterically. "Dear little Judith Jay always treated me as if I were a queen! Oh dear—oh dear! what a dreadful mistake I have made!

While Walter and Florella, left alone in the dark wainscoted parlor, looked at each other, half awed, half delighted.

"Wasn't I horrid?" said Florella in a whisper.

"Didn't know you could be such a brave little soldier," said Walter in the same *sotto voce*.

"Do you think she has had enough of it?" said Florella.

"I—should—say—that—she—had," very slowly replied Mr. Merevale.

Half an hour subsequently Walter found his mother weeping pitifully in her own room—an elderly Niobe.

"Why, mother, what's the matter?" said he.

"It's that girl!" cried Mrs. Merevale spitefully.

"She's the very daughter-in-law you selected for yourself," reasoned Walter; "isn't she?"

"But I never suspected that she could be such a dragoness," faltered the poor old lady. "Oh, why did I interfere! What made me suppose that I know better than Providence did?"

"Do you think Judith Jay would suit you better than Florella, mother?"

"Yes, a thousand times!" said the unwary Mrs. Merevale, clasping her hands eagerly.

"Well, then mother, I'll tell you a secret," said Walter. Florella and I have only been doing a little parlor drama in one act. We aren't engaged at all. Florella is to be married in the spring to Captain Lee——"

"And I wish him joy of her!" said Mrs. Merevale with rancor.

'And I shall never marry anybody but Judith Jay," added Walter.

"Judith is at least docile and amiable," said Mrs. Merevale.

"But I thought I would let you see how matters would work if you had your own way about it," said Walter, laughing. "And now, shall I go and bring Judith here?"

"Yes, Walter," said the old lady meekly.

"As your future daughter-in-law?"

"Yes, Walter."

* * * *

The sun was just setting as Walter rushed into the Jay cottage.

"Come, Ju," he cried gleefully, "it's all right. I've honored my father and mother—or, at least all that's left of them—and they've had quite enough of it. Florella Winton has played Queen Stork until my mother is thankful to come back to Queen Log. Come Ju, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer."

"Walter, what do you mean?" said Judith, her eyes still red and swollen.

"Come up to The Place and see," said Walter with calm exultation.

And little Judith Jay found herself joyfully received by her majestic mother-in-law-elect.

"I don't know what I have done to deserve such happiness," said Judith in a trembling voice.

"You have been a self-sacrificing little darling," said Walter—"that's what you have done."

An Indian Chief Paralyzed

Chicago Herald.

"They tell me a funny story about Jeronimo," said a man from Arizona, "While the Apaches were raiding the ranches in the foot hill of New Mexico they captured a man who had false teeth, a glass eye and a cork leg. The unfortunate fellow was dragged into the hills where the Indians were encamped and strapped to a tree to die. Just before dusk Geronimo happened to pass the prisoner, who had succeeded in releasing one of his arms from the leather strap which bound him to the tree.

'Ugh!" grunted the big Apache chief, punching the white man with the muzzle of his Winchester.

"The prisoner thrust his fingers into his mouth, removed his teeth and shook them in the face of the Apache. This done, he replaced the plates as quickly as he had removed them, and, plucking out his glass eye, began polishing it on his knee. Geronimo had seen a good many things in his life, but the sight of a man removing his eyes and teeth at will was enough to make the savage's hair stand on end.

"Without waiting to strip the prisoner of his clothes, as was their custom, the Apaches released the nervy fellow, and, putting him astride a horse, fairly begged him to leave the camp. The settler needed no second invitation. Seizing the animal by the mane he rode a few yards out in the opening, when, to the horror of the savages who had been watching his flight, he pulled off his cork leg and waved it above his head. It is said on good authority that this is the first instance on record where the superstition of an Apache got the better of his knife."

The Maiden Assurance Society.

New York Tid-Bits.

"The Maiden Assurance Society" is a somewhat singular business institution in Denmark. The nobleman—for the association is peculiarly of this class—as soon as a female child is born to him he enrolls her name in a certain association of noble families, and pays a certain sum, and thereafter a fixed amount to the society. When she has reached the age of 21 she becomes entitled to a fixed income, and to a suite of apartments in a large building of the association, with gardens and parks about it, inhabited by other young or older noble ladies, who have thus become members. If her father dies in her youth, and she desires it, she has shelter in this building, and at the fixed time her income. When she dies or is married, all this right to it comes lapses, and the money paid in swells the endowment of the association. But this very chance must enable the company to charge lower annual premiums and make the burden less on the father insuring. He has, any rate, the pleasant feeling that his small annual payments are insuring his daughter's future and giving her a comfortable home and income after he is gone. It is obvious that the chances of marriage among a given number of women can be calculated as closely as those of death. The plan has worked well for generations in Copenhagen.

Various Uses of Celluloid.

The extent to which celluloid is now utilized as a substitute in the arts and industries is something remarkable. The material is produced in rods, tubing, sheets and rolls, and among its various manufactured forms are brushes combs, mirrors, and toilet articles in imitation of ivory, coral and amber; collars and cuffs, jewelry, cork screws, card cases, soap cases, powder boxes, paper knives, thimbles, restaurant checks, shoe hooks and horns, napkin rings, mouth pieces for pipes, parasol, umbrella and cane handles, etc., in imitation of coral, ivory, malichite, tortoise shell, amber, lapus lazuli, agate, carnelian, etc.; piano keys and organ stop knobs, in imitation of ivory; white and colored letters for signs, monograms and trade marks; stereotype plates and type and wood cuts, mouldings and veneers for picture frames, show cases, cornices, panels, etc., in white and colors; mountings for spectacles, eyeglasses, opera-glasses, etc., substituting and imitating hard rubber, born, tortoise shell, etc., handles for table cutlery, plates for artificial teeth, trimmings, whip handles, and pencil cases, statuettes, rollers for skates, spoons and forks, etc. This list might be indefinitely extended, in the line of things alike useful and ornamental, the claim being also made that the substitute is better adapted for these purposes than is the original.—*New York Sun.*

Signs of Character.

Omaha girl—Oh, I have such news for you!

Omaha youth—has your father consented?

"Yes, and what do you think he based his faith in your character on?"

"I am sure I don't know."

"Why, he said he always noticed that a man who is thorough in one thing is thorough in every thing, and he had found that you always blacked your boot-heels just as carefully as the fronts. Isn't it lucky?"

"Yes, indeed. I'll raise that boot-black's wages to-morrow."

"And that is silver ore, is it?" said Mrs. Snaggs, as she examined a curious looking mineral. "Yes, my dear," replied her husband. "And how do they get the silver out?" "They smelt it." "Well, that's queer," she added, after applying her nose to the ore: "I smelt it too, but didn't get any silver."

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Miscellaneous.

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What Men Have Not Fought For.

My Dear Boy, men have fought, bled and died, but not for beer. Arnold Winkelreid did not throw himself upon the Austrian spears because he was ordered to close his saloon at 9 o'clock. William Tell did not hide his arrow under his vest to kill the tyrant because the edict had gone forth that the free-born Switzer should not drink a keg of beer every Sunday. Freedom did not shriek as Kosciusko fell over a whisky barrel. Warren did not die that beer might flow as the brooks murmur, seven days a week. Even the battle of Brandywine was not fought that whisky might be free. No clause in the Declaration of Independence that a Sunday concert garden, with five brass horns and 100 kegs of beer is the inalienable right of a free people and the corner-stone of good government.

Tea—mild, harmless, innocent tea; the much-sneered-at temperance beverage, the feeble drink of effeminate men and good old women. Tea holds a higher place, it fills a brighter, more glorious page, and is a grander figure in the history of this United States, than beer. Men liked tea, my boy, but they hurled it into the sea in the name of liberty, and they died rather than drink it until they made it free. It seems to be worth fighting for, and the best men in the world fought for it. The history of the United States is incomplete with tea left out. As well might the historian omit Faneuil Hall or Bunker Hill, as tea. But there is no story of heroism or patriotism with rum as its hero.

The battles of this world, my son, have been fought for grander things than free whisky. The heroes who fall in the struggles for rum, fall shot in the neck, and martyrdom is clouded by the haunting phantoms of the jimjams. Whisky makes men fight, it is true, but they usually fight other drunken men. The champion of beer does not stand in the temple of fame. He stands in the police court. Honor never has the delirium tremens. Glory does not wear a red nose, and Fame blows a horn but never takes one. —*Robt. J. Burdette.*

Board of Pardons.

The present board of pardons which has just finished its last regular session did not average one recommendation a month and was the most exacting in its claims for clemency of any board since the adoption of the new constitution. A summary and history of the work of the past four years is now being prepared by Recorder Everett. It shows that during the four years 341 cases of all kinds had been acted on, 306 of which were entirely new and 35 cases that had been heard prior to 1883, by other boards. Of all the cases heard, old and new, only forty-three were recommended for clemency and received pardons. The lives of five persons were saved by a commutation of the death sentence to life imprisonment, while commutation on time sentences was extended to only three. This gave the board a record of fifty one persons who received their sympathy. In comparison with the two boards that preceded, the record is a remarkable one. During Hartranft's term of six years pardons were granted to 590, seven sentences were commuted to imprisonment for life. In Hoyt's four years 168 persons were pardoned and two death sentences commuted. Going back to Governor Curtin 763 are found to have received clemency and 425 given their freedom by Governor Geary. The highest record is by Governor McKean, 1800 to 1808, it being 1,909, the population of the state then being only 602,263. Governor Snyder, who succeeded him, has 1,555 to his credit. Governor Pollock's record is 161 and ranks next to the present one, which is the lowest.

Why Americans Fail in Mexico

Mr. Flower, who has visited Mexico, tells me that it has great possibilities for trade with this country. One of his traveling companions explained to me how it was that the Germans succeed in Mexico when Americans fail. He said that the universal way of starting an American house in Mexico is to take a big shop, put out a sign which reads "biggity," such as "Universal American Furnishing Association for All Mexico." There is president, secretary, etc., all with titles, to the amusement of foreigners. Failure is pretty certain. The German goes at it differently. He comes to stay, and does not think of going across the ocean as an American thinks of going home in a railroad car. So he settles down, marries a senorita, and attends to business. He becomes identified with the people, who have confidence in him. He does talk about Germany coming there some day and taking the country anyhow, as many Americans do, nor does he patronize the people as an inferior race. He succeeds, of course, where an American who does not copy his methods fails.

Miscellaneous.

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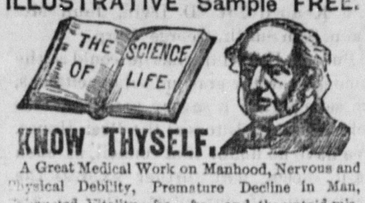

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Brave Men Die.

NORFOLK, Va., January 9.—One of the most disastrous shipwrecks which ever occurred on the Virginia coast happened at 2 o'clock yesterday at Little Island life-saving station, fourteen miles south of Cape Henry. Not less than twenty, and probably more, lives were lost, among them five life-saving men, who in the discharge of their duty were drowned. The morning was bitterly cold and a blinding snow storm prevailed, with the wind blowing a gale from the northeast During a lull in the storm the life-saving patrol from Little Island live-saving station sighted a large ship stranded on the bar about 800 yards from the shore. When he saw the vessel he was waiting to meet the patrol from Dam Neck station and exchange checks, showing that both patrolmen had been to the end of their beat.

LATER.—Later particulars from the wreck of the German ship Elizabeth, which went ashore yesterday morning on Virginia Beach, puts the number of the crew at twenty two instead of fifteen, not a man of whom is saved. This fact is learned from the two men of the life-saving crew of seven who survived, and who recovered consciousness to-day.

Big Fire in Hartford, Conn.

HARTFORD, January 9.—The most serious fire which has occured in Hartford for years broke out at noon to-day in the dry goods store of C. O. Sawyer & Co. The fire got under great headway before the frozen fire hydrants could be thawed, and completely gutted the block of three stores, in which C. O. Sawyer & Co.'s store was the central one. Some time after the fire started the firemen found in the rear of Sawyer's store the dead body of Thomas R. Laughton, clerk of the fire board and one of the editorial staff of the Times. He had evidently gone into the store when the fire started and was unable to get out. The total loss is $100,000; insurance, $70,000

A Blaze at Ashland, Pa.

ASHLAND, Jan. 9.—A fire broke out this morning about 2 o'clock in Mr. James Wright's bakery, on Chestnut street, and in a short time the building was a mass of flames. The fire department arrived on the scene but were unable to get water on account of the fire plugs being buildings and to Wright's candy factory and L. J. Steinhiller and Alfred Bancroft's barn on the opposite side of the street, all of which were burned with their contents. Adjoining Wright's bakery was his barn. Here he had two cows and two horses, and in endeavoring to rescue them he was seriously burned and had to be carried from the spot. His loss will reach $7,000; no insurance. Steinhiller and Bancroft's loss is $1,000 each, covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Fatal Railroad Accident.

READING, Pa., January 9.—An extra freight train bound for Birdsboro on the Wilmington and Northern railroad ran into the rear end of another freight train near Wawaset station this morning. Conductor Henry Huberts and a man supposed to be William Martin, who was riding in the caboose, were killed, and their bodies badly burned. Brakeman Harry Knox, of Reading and Fireman Philips were injured. Two cars and the caboose were burned and one engine was damaged.

It is charged that both Hubert and Martin were asleep in the caboose. The coroner's jury exonerated the company from all blame, and rendered a verdict that the victims came to their deaths through their own negligence. Both were single men, Martin was a passenger and was from Columbia, Pa.

Spaniards Badly Frightened.

MADRID, January 10.—For several hours on Saturday the city was excited over sensational reports that the Infanta Isabella, sister of the late King Alfonso had been kidnapped or killed. The Infanta had gone out in a carriage to follow the royal huntsmen in the Prado. She occupied her carriage alone, and was escorted by three aides. In a remote part of the great park the carriage broke down, throwing the Infanta into a ditch. She was not seriously hurt, although it was feared she was. It was deemed prudent for her to remain at the scene of the accident until assistance could be procured, and for this a lackey was dispatched. Much time was lost in all this

In the meantime the huntsmen had gone on a great distance before they missed their royal mistress, and when they discovered she was no longer with them they became greatly frightened, started a general alarm and began a noisy search. The prolonged absence of the infanta from the castle caused uneasiness and finally police and troops were sent out in search of her. They heard the reports which had been scattered by the frightened huntsmen and the whole country was subjected to a scouring, alarming the people and producing the most sensational stories. It was 10 o'clock at night before the carriage was found and the truth heralded about town.

Some Frozen Facts.

CHICAGO, Jan. 10.—The mercury indicates 8 degrees below zero here this morning, making a continuation of an unusually prolonged spell of cold weather. It was also very cold in the valley states west of the Mississippi. At Huron, Dakota Territory, it was 13 degrees below zero; at St. Paul, 16 below; at Los Animas, 12 below; at Des Moines, 10 below; at Davenport 13 below; at Omaha, 5 below. At Milwaukee, only ninety miles from Chicago, the thermometer stood at 5 degrees above zero, a difference of 13 degrees, and Grand Haven was 21 degrees.

Many Fires.

BURLINGTON, Vt, January 11.—The dynamite factory at Plattsburg, N. Y., was totally destroyed by fire and explosion about 9 o'clock this morning, and the shock was felt here twenty miles distant. Doors and windows were rattled as if by a heavy earthquake, and many hundreds of people ran into the streets. A private dispatch says the fire caught in the engine room and the workmen left when they were unable to extinguish the flames. No lives were lost. The main factory was destroyed, but the storehouse near by, with a large amount of dynamite in it, escaped.

BUFFALO, N. Y., January 11.—A special from Batavia to the Commercial Advertiser says: A terrible fire broke out here at about 3.30 o'clock this morning. The wind was blowing hard at the time and the whole town was threatened. The fire started in the Batavia clamp factory and spread to the adjacent buildings. There were six or seven buildings burned. The Daily News offices, which were in the clamp company's building, were entirely destroyed. Tyron & Requas' drug store was also destroyed. The loss is large; there is only a partial insurance.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—Shortly before 3 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the upper story of the handsome house owned by Prof. Alexander Graham Bell in this city, causing a loss of $50,000 The origin of the fire is unknown. The library, containing about 5,000 volumes, principally of a scientific character, was almost totally destroyed. As Prof. Bell is absent from the city the amount of insurance upon the house and furniture cannot be definitely ascertained, but it is said that it does not exceed $25,000.

MADRID, Jan. 11.—The fire in the Alcasar palace, at Toledo, on Saturday, resulted in the total destruction of the building. The water appliances were very meagre, and the firemen were obliged to allow the fire to take its course, and to direct their efforts to prevent the flames from spreading to the town. During the progress of the fire three officers and seventeen men were injured, some of them severely. No one was killed. The palace was recently restored at a cost of $1,000,000.

OSWEGO, N. Y, January 11.—Fire broke out at 4 o'clock this morning on the fourth flour of the Jones block, on West Bridge street, which was destroyed, as was also the building adjoining, which was occupied by Ould & Klock, clothiers. The loss on real estate is $23,000 and the insurance $12,000. Ould & Klock lose $25,000 on stock; insured. Other losses amount to about $20,000.

SIMCOOK, N. H., January 11.—A large fire is raging here. The Opera House hotel has already been burned down. The Simcook opera house is now on fire and a large amount of property is in danger of being destroyed. The select council have sent to Manchester for help. The fire, the origin of which is unknown, started in the tinshop of R. A. Davis.

AUBURN N. Y. Incendiarily block and damaged the Selover block adjoining. The total loss is estimated at $25,000; insurance, $17,000.

BROCKTON, Mass., January 11.—A. I. Beal's shoe factory was burned this morning. The loss is heavy.

BERLIN, January 11.—The State Theatre at Gottening has been destroyed by fire.

Detroit's Cold Snap.

DETROIT, January 11.—While other parts of the country were suffering from extreme cold, this city was enjoying a steady although not intense cold. The change has come however, and last night and to-day the coldest weather of the season has been experienced, thermometers about town registering from six to fifteen degrees below zero and the signal service reporting six below during the night. The ice in the river delays the railroad ferries over half an hour in crossing, the channel cut through the ice filling with loose cakes. All who can are staying indoors and business is slack. At noon the signal service office reported 9 degrees above. Throughout the state colder weather has been reported, but it is steady and lasting rather than intense. At Cheboygan it has been below zero for a week. For the last two days St. Joseph has had the coldest weather of the season, the mercury dropping to 15 below zero. Like reports have been received from all parts of the lower peninsula.

One Held, the Other Free

BALTIMORE, January 10.—United States Commissioner Rodgers this morning decided the case of William H. and Joseph S. Herbst, arrested in this city on a charge of having conspired with their father, A. M. Herbst, president of the Glen Rock National bank, to defraud that institution by obtaining discounts above their ability to pay. William H. Herbst was discharged and Joseph S. Herbst was held for action by the United States authorities in Pennsylvania.

Ten Million Dollars.

ROME, Jan. 11.—Signor Magliani, Italian minister of finance, has notified the vitican that the accumulated papal annuity in the Italian treasury now amounts to $10,000,000, sixteen years having elapsed since the allowance was made, and during which time none of the money has been drawn. Signor Magliani accompanied this notification with the intimation that he considers the present an opportune time to give notice that in future a proscription of five years will be invoked.

Lawless Strikers.

RICHMOND, January 11.—The striking employes of the Old Dominion Steamship company at Newport News to day took possession of pier No. 2, set fire to the bath house of the Old Dominion Land company and perpetrated other outrages. Judge Peck, of Warwick county, has made a formal call upon Governor Lee for military aid, and he has taken prompt action in the matter by ordering several companies to the scene of disturbances.

Briefs.

WILKESBARRE, January 9.—The journeyman barbers of this city recently formed an organization for the purpose of enforcing the closing of all barber shops here on Sunday. They notified all proprietors in the city that on and after to day any persons who kept their places open would be prosecuted. Out of thirty-eight places here thirty six were closed to-day. The proprietors of the other two will be arrested to morrow.

CHICAGO, January 9.—The united labor conference at an early hour this morning finally decided in favor of a pledge declaring that delegates had ceased to be members either of the democratic or republican parties, and refused recognition to all who would not sign.

NEW YORK, January 9.—John Roach's vital powers declined very rapidly today but at 11:30 there was no apprehension of his death to-night.

NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—Roundsman Robt. Montgomery was last night twice shot by Officer O'Rouke, whom he found off his post. Montgomery is in a critical condition and has given an ante-mortem statement. He says O'Rouke asked if he intended to report him and was answered affimatively. Montgomery left him and while his back was turned O'Rouke shot him through the wrist and then, as his victim turned, shot him through the body, piercing his liver.

LANCASTER, January 9.—On Thursday Martin Bowman, of Greenville, Ephrata township, was married, and in the evening a large party of young men gathered at the house for the purpose of serenading. Whisky was drank in large quantities from tin cups. Jonn Gimbe, a cigarmaker, swallowed two pints and then fell over unconscious. He was carried to a hotel near by, where he died Friday night.

NEW YORK, January 11.—A rumor originating from some unknown source, was quite freely circulated this morning to the effect that the rheumatic attack from which Mayor A. S. Hewitt has been suffering for several days had ended fatally. Inquiry at Mr. Hewitt's residence elicited the information that Mr. Hewitt's condition was greatly improved.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan 11.—Major J. P. McIlrath, at one time chief of police at St. Paul, Minn., and later a government detective stationed at Pittsfield, Mass., killed himself this morning with a revolver. He had been ill for a long time and had returned to his home in Cleveland to put himself under the care of a physician.

MT. CARMEL, Jan. 11.—The strike of coal handlers at shipping points resulted to day in a suspension of operations at the Bellmore, Morris Ridge, Logan, Centralia and all other collieries in the district dependent solely upon the Lehigh Valley railroad for cars.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

The Perfection Coal Miner.

Messrs. Samuel B. Stine and James V. Smith, of Osceola, have invented a coal mining machine which is said to have reached the acme of perfection. It is thus described in the Osceola *Reveille*: "Its ways and carriage are those of a circular saw in miniature; the carriage gliding on castors or rollers, that resis- equalized. Twin air engines, of 5-inch bore and stroke, two shafts and two cog wheels, mounted on a headplate, are its only complications; the other machinery for the purpose of driving, feeding and receding the cutter bar, deriving vitality from this symplified source. The cutter bar is 2½ inches in diameter and 3½ feet in length, supplied with adjustable teeth or knives, and is affixed to the front end of the carriage by means of steel boxes in which are a series of small steel rollers On these rollers journals of the cutter bar revolve, thus reducing friction, steadying motion and dispensing with lubricator. A small shaft 1¾ inches in diameter and 2 feet 10 inches in length is adjusted to the carriage within six inches of the cutter-bar. A cogwheel 6 inches in diameter with 2-inch face, is mounted on this shaft, which meshes into one of the same size on the cutter-bar. Alternating at equal distances on either side of the face of the cogwheel on the cutter-bar one-half of a cog is chipped away and a knife or bit inserted; while one-half of the corresponding cog of the wheel on the small shaft is removed, forming a recess for the knife or bit to clear, the remaining half of the cogs on the two wheels keeping the gear connection intact. Thus the entire length of the bar presents a cutting face to the coal without interruption, This ingenious and eccentric cog-wheel gear revolves the bar toward the machine giving the knives or bits an upward thrust into the coal, the reverse of that the driving chains would give were they carried around the cutter-bar, direct. This of itself is found to be an indispensable desideratum to the smooth steady running of the machinery.

The company formed to manufacture and introduce this machine is officered as follows: E. J. Berwind, President; Wm. H. Wigton and John Whitehead, Vice Presidents; George M. Brisbin, Treasurer and Secretary. Directors, E. J. Berwind, of New York; John Whitehead, of Huntingdon; Wm. H. Wigton, of Philipsburg; George M. Brisbin, Samuel B. Stine and James V. Smith of Osceola.

A Roll of Honor.

We take much pleasure in publishing the names of the firemen who came from Tyrone Sunday morning to the rescue of Bellefonte which was imperilled by fire. They are as follows:

E. A. Ruth, Thomas Stuart, John L. Horne, William Miller, F. Albright, H. M. Dry, James Wigham, George Wise, Charles Igon, Josh Burley, Edwin Igon, James Cree, William Reed, Walter Burley Thomas Luckart, Lewis Smith, Blanch Cough, Jacob Kaupt, Thomas Bateman, John Dey, Harry Albright, John Lyon, John Miller, Sherman Rodgers, R. F. Burley, W. T. Cowan, H. C. Brew, A. C Zerbe, George Wise, Austin B. Ammerman, Frank Albright John S. Horner, Thomas R. Wilson, John D. Lucas, James Wightamore, C. M. Waple, J. F. Kennedy, W. D. Irvin, John McCann, Sam Smith, George Harp.

Burgess Hale did what he could at the time to show the gratitude of our citizens, by seeing that a savory breakfast was served to the visitors at the Bush House. We have no doubt that council, as soon as it meets, will further express the sentiments of our citizens in an appropriate resolution, and if the railroad company furnishes transportation gratis (which we believe it usually does on such occasions) it, too, will receive very earnest thanks.

To the Patrons of the "Keystone Gazette."

The disastrous conflagration which consumed the Bush Arcade, one of Bellefonte's most imposing business blocks, on Sunday morning, swept away every vestage of the *Keystone Gazette* printing establishment, not a scrap of paper that could aid us in re-establishing our business relations with our patrons being saved. The insurance, at this writing unadjusted was $2,000, which represents but a small portion of the financial loss we have sustained, but relying upon the friendly cooperation which has hitherto been extended, we confidentially appeal to our friends to come to our assistance in this hour of disaster. The loss of our subscription books leave us without any means except our memory and the aid that the postmasters may be able to render, to restore our circulation, and we request that all persons who have been receiving the paper immediately report that fact, with the date when their subscription began. We have never asked our patrons for money, the voluntary advances received with our regular commercial business enabling us to meet current demands without embarrassment, but this unlooked for emergency compells us to ask that financial sympathy without which resumption of business will prove exceedingly difficult if not impossible. If what we have earned and is now past due is promptly paid, we shall within a very brief time renew our visits to our patrons in better form than that which vanished in smoke in the disaster which invoved us with many of our immediate neighbors in most disheartening misfortune.

We have opened an office in the room next door to Hastings & Reeder's law offices, opposite the post-office, where we shall be pleased to receive our friends.

wad 1t. CASSIDY & FIEDLER.

Good Work by the Undines.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY NEWS: If not asking too much would like you to publish the following so that the citizens and council of the borough of Bellefonte will see the injustice they are doing to the Undine Hose Co. in the way that they have and are treating them. I do not wish anybody to think that what I say is to throw any stain on the Logan boys, for they worked nobly as they always do, but too much praise cannot be given to the way that Ed. Brown, Jr., aided by P. Gerrity, W. Gerrity, J. Cornelius, T. Howley and W. O'Leary. They responded at they first call and I understand were on the ground first to give their assistance to stay the flames, although at a great inconvenience, having no place to keep their carriage other than in a barn.

Now, citizens, in all honor do we not belittle the endeavors of our firemen when we treat them in this way? What do they gain? They ask not nor do they get any pay, not even enough to pay for the clothes that they destroy, and should we not at least have given them suitable opportunity or place to go and dry themselves after the fire, when perhaps they have not only saved our property, but often perchance, our lives, if not in a direct way at least indirectly?

I would kindly ask the citizens to think and act on these few remarks and be at least a little kind to these firemen, and from what I heard on the morning of the fire I would say that if it went to a vote as to getting the Undine Company a hose house it would carry by a large majority.

A CITIZEN AND TAX PAYER.

Howard Happenings.

HOWARD, Jan. 10, '87.

One day last week Jim Kane, son of Cornelius Kane, shot himself through the hand with a pistol. He was playing with the dangerous instrument.

David B. Pletcher died on Sunday of bronchitis, after a long period of suffering. The interment on Tuesday, the 11th instant, in Schenck's cemetery. Mr. Pletcher was an old and very useful citizen. He served as a justice of the peace for many years. He was also a staunch Republican. He leaves two sons. One is a school teacher of considerable repute and the other, though younger, is intelligent and bright. The bereaved family will have the sympathy of the community.

The Long Bros' new mill is about ready for operation. The mill is wonderfully convenient and well constructed. The latest improved machinery will be put in and it will be one of the most desirable mills in the county. We wish them a grand success and for John a grand new wife.

The M. E. quarterly conference will be held on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 15, in the M. E. church at Howard. Presiding Elder Leidy will preach on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. ALERT.

Two Deaths.

We have been requested to publish the following:

Andrew Calhoun died November 17, 1886, at the residence of his son, Norman Calhoun, near Unionville, in the 72d year of his age.

As a resident of this county from his birth, he was generally known and universally respected. During the great revival in the M. E. church at Unionville, last winter, he presented himself for prayer. His reputation for honesty and sincerity with his advanced age awakened a general interest in his case. The success of this effort was complete. Near the close of his life he expressed himself so clearly as to leave no doubt whatever of his conversion. His death was sudden, but not unexpected. He seemed to have a presentment that he would pass away suddenly, and lived in constant readiness. His expressed desire to see all his children members of the church before his death was well nigh realized. His funeral was largely attended. G.

Sarah L[illegible] died December 29, 1886, at the residence of her son Frank, near Unionville, in the 81st year of her age.

She united with the M. E. church when twenty years of age, and for over 60 years was a consistent and devoted member. During the closing years of her life she was a great sufferer, confined almost constantly to her room and bed, but was patient and resigned. Her death was as peaceful as her Christian life was consistent. G.

A New Barn Burned.

On Tuesday evening about 7 o'clock a new bank barn owned by Harry Gates in Huston township, was destroyed by fire. It was a very fine structure and was but recently completed. Mr. and Mrs. Gates were not home at the time, but were visiting friends in Pleasant Gap. The horses and part of the harness were saved, but a wagon and other property were destroyed. We have not learned the origin of the fire, nor the amount of loss. There was an insurance on the property destroyed.

Having been prevented by the late fire from carrying on any business at the old stand, I am still taking in hides and furs of all kinds at my house on High street, and will pay the highest price in cash for them.

dawlt ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

Read Valentine is ready for business in the room over the post office, formerly occupied by John I Rankin.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Electro-Magnetic Machines

Great improvements have been made, during the past few years, in the construction of these machines to make them more serviceable as agents, and to better fit them for general use in families. The New York Galvano-Faradic Manufacturing Co, are now manufacturing an instrument which has many advantages over the old method of applying electricity to the human body.

The faradic current furnished by this Company's electro magnetic machine is acknowledged by physicians as more agreeable to the patient and of more medicinal effect than that of any other kind of machine. It has a wonderful influence, restoring a shattered nervous system to a healthful and normal condition. No other agent can so soon, or surely effect a cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and kindred affections.

An excellent machine of this kind, for family use, is size No. 1; price $10 00.

Address the Galvano-Faradic Manufacturing Co., No. 300 Front Ave., New York.

—The correspondent who wrote to the DAILY NEWS on Tuesday relative to the Undine Hose company should remember that the borough council is taking action in its interest. The borough being encumbered with a heavy debt, the council must be careful not to increase it. But already this year a lot was purchased for the Undine hose company, a special appropriation of $400 being made for that purpose. It will not be very long before a suitable hose house is erected for the company.

A Chance for Health

is afforded those fast sinking into a condition of hopeless debility. The means are at hand, in the form of a genial medical cordial, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters embodies the combined qualities of a blood fertilizer and depurent, a tonic and alterative. While it promotes digestion and assimilation, and stimulates appetite, has the further effect of purifying the life current and strengthening the nervous system. As the blood grows richer and purer by its use, they who resort to this sterling medicinal agent, acquire not only vigor, but bodily substance. A healthful change in the secretions is effected by it, and that sure and rapid physical decay, which a chronic obstruction of the functions of the system produce, is arrested. The prime causes of disease being removed, health is speedily renovated and vigor restored.

—It is believed that Company B, N. G., will go to the inauguration after all. It is said that there are uniforms in town for about 35 men and arrangements will be made to procure guns and other accoutrements for them.

Merchants, Read This.

To those subject to the vexations of business life, dyspepsia and a feeling of debility, irritability and despondency, we say, take Simmons Liver Regulator. The Regulator is free from any injurious mineral substance; not disagreeable; can be taken at any time without interfering with business or pleasure. It is gentle, safe, and a good digestor. It is unequalled in the cure of piles, constipation, bad breath, sick headache and billions complaints.

—The Logan Hose Company return thanks to Daniel Garman, Judge Adam Hoy, W. R. Teller and James Sommerville for toothsome lunches of coffee and sandwiches served to them Sunday morning during the fire.

At Night always have Acker's Baby Soother at hand. It is the only safe medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains *no Opium or Morphine*, but gives the child *natural ease from pain*. Price 25 cents. Sold by WALTER W. BAYARD.

—D. B. Pletcher, a prominent citizen of Howard township, died on Sunday morning, at 5 o'clock. His disease was some affection of the throat. The funeral occurred at his residence Tuesday morning at 10.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splint, Ringbone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by F. POTTS GREEN, Druggist, Bellefonte. 23m

—The construction train on the Tyrone division run off the track near McCoy & Linn's on Saturday afternoon. The 4.22 p. m. train could not pass and many of the passengers walked from the wreck to town.

Fall and Winter season of 1886-87. Full line of Woolens of every *description style and color*. Leave your order now.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors.

—Mr. Bond Valentine, the insurance agent, has located in the room over the post office, formerly occupied by Justice of the Peace John I. Rankin. Call there for him if you desire to see him.

ITCH, PRAIRIE MANGE, and SCRATCHES of every kind cured in 30 Minutes by WOOLFORD'S SANITARY LOTION. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by F. P. GREEN, Druggist, Bellefonte. 23m

—We would urge our citizens to begin some careful detective service at once, or other business blocks will be destroyed by incendiary fires.

The distressing disease, Salt Rheum, is readily cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Sold by all druggists

—Next Saturday evening Gregg Post will hold a memorial meeting in honor of the late Gen. John A. Logan.

Don't trifle with any Throat or Lung Disease. If you have a Cough or Cold, or the children are threatened with Croup or Whooping Cough, use Acker's English Remedy and prevent further trouble. It is a positive cure, and we guarantee it. Price 10 and 50c
WALTER W. BAYARD.

—About the handsomest Carrier's New Years address that we have seen is that issued by the Renovo *Record*.

SALE REGISTER.

THURSDAY, March 3,—At residence of Charles Eckenroth, at Pleasant Gap, at 10 o'clock a. m., horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, grain, farming implements and household furniture.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, January 12, 1887.

Red Wheat, new, per bushel	$ 80
Mixed Wheat new	70
Buckwheat	45
Rye per bushel	50
Corn (shelled)	40
Corn (ears)	40
Oats	30
Clover seed, fair to good	$4 05
do prime to extra prime	4 20
do choice	4 55
Flour, retail, per barrel	4 60
Flour, wholesale	4 00
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$10.00–$12 00
Nova Scotia plaster	8 50

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentines Store Co., "Limited."

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries dried, per pound, seeded	12
Dried currants, per lb	10
New raisins, per lb	12½
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	25
Cheese per pound	16
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	18
Shoulders	10
Breakfast Bacon	12
Country Bacon	8
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz	25
New Potatoes, per bushel	40
Dried beef	20
Canned Beef per pound	25
Country side, per lb	8
Canned tomatoes per can	12½–15
Canned corn "	10–12½
Lemons per doz	30
Dried sweet corn per pound	10
Apple butter, per gal	50
Roller flour, per sack	1 25
Tomatoes, per bus	40
Apples "	80

Miscellaneous.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y. 1817

Beatitudes For Bread Winners.

AS PRONOUNCED BY THE LATE DR. J. G. HOLLAND.

The phenomenal popularity of the late Dr. J. G. Holland with all classes of readers,and his great moral strength, as well, were largely due to the simple fact of the purity of his own life, his fondness and genuine affection for his home and the earnestness with which he gave to the world of his own soul experiences such charming pictures from the bright side of home life. In none of the many beautiful sketches of this nature,which his pen was so happy in portraying, is there anything more tender and touching than the following description of the laborer's home,which appeared on the editorial page of the Springfield *Republican* of April 24th, 1857, when he was one of the editors of that journal. This little domestic story though old in years, is new to the world of to-day, and is as pertinent and forcible as if written but yesterday. There are, however, not a few who knew the writer personally and of the honesty and sincerity of his writings, and it is from one of these that a request comes that his story of "The Little Tin Pails" be reproduced in these pages:

THE LITTLE TIN PAILS.

At about 6 o'clock in the afternoon, a passenger cannot walk through the quietest street in the city without meeting men, each without meeting men, each with a little tin pail in his hand. As the bearer swings it at his side, and raps it against his large buttons, one can readily know that it is empty. Where has he been? What has he been doing? What is the pail for? One may not be able to see anything in the pail, but, after all, it has a pleasant story in it. Early in the morning that pail is filled. Before the breakfast things are washed and put away, it is placed upon the table by a good, industrious woman, who rose before the sun, to prepare the morning meal and bathe and dress her children. Her fingers and feet have been busy all the morning, and now she stops all other work to see the laboring husband off his work, and prepare his noon meal for him. The bread and meat, the large piece of pie, the gingerbread, and the pickles, and, perhaps some dainty bit which she has saved for the man she has saved for the man she loves, are placed in the little tin pail, one after another, until it is full, and the lid placed snugly on. He, the laborer, stands by and looks on. When all is finished, he gives a kiss to the youngest, says a pleasant good morning to his wife, takes his pail in his hand and away he goes.

From that time he disappears for the day. No one asks where he goes, and few know. He swings his hammer, or pushes the plane, or practices some other handicraft, in-doors or out. He toils all day for bread and clothing, for himself and family. His arms are strong, his heart is courageous, and his mind in content. The rich roll by in their carriages, but he cares not. Lazy idlers attract his eyes for a moment, but he despises them. When noontime comes, and the long whistles sound at the shops, he drops his work, and opens his little tin pail. Down goes the meat with the true zest, and the bread tastes as sweetly as manna, for he has the health which labor brings. At last, he reaches the bottom, and his eyes moisten as he sees there a piece of fruit, or some little delicacy, which the kind wife had smuggled in unknown to him—something which has cost her self-denial. Isn't that a sweet meal? With his appetite, and with the sweet associations which embalm it, it is a feast for the gods.

The whistle sounds again, and again the strong hands and courageous heart are at work. The day is now upon the wane, but he grows little weary, for there is a warm place in his heart that feeds the fire on which willing labor depends. His eye is lifted to the clock, hour after hour, during pauses in his labor, and down falls the tardy index, until, at last, the stroke of six rings out, and the whistle of release for the day gives its welcome blast. Before him are twelve or fourteen blessed hours of rest. The rough hands are washed, the shirt sleeves rolled down and buttoned, the coat put on, the little tin pail taken from its hiding place, and he is in the street again. Now we meet him. Now the streets are full of little tin pails. They are carried by men who have self-respect, who live manly lives, who earn their bread, and "owe not any man." The little tin pail swings carelessly at their side the celebration of a day's labor achieved—of hard money hardly won. A thousand children run to meet the little tin pails, and beg the privilege of carrying them into houses and tenements scattered all over the city. In five hundred of these the table is already set out,and at the fire sits the neatly dressed wife and the hissing teapot, awaiting the husband's return. Behold the family group gathered around the evening board! Before those healthy appetites how quickly the viands disappear! And then, the good wife washes the tea-things where they stand, and the little tin pail is cleanly wiped out and polished off for the next day's service. Thus, and thus again, the days go round, with long sweet sleep between.

"Toiling—rejoicing—sorrowing—
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begin,
Each evening sees it close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose."

God bless the laborer! God bless his companion, his little tin pail! May it evermore be as full of love and all love's sweet associations as it is filled each morning with food, and may the food never fail! Few understand how truly the little tin pail is the index of the prosperity of a community. The more thickly we meet them in the streets, we more prosperous do we know that we are growing. Oh, let us feel kindly towards the little tin pails, and deal kindly towards those who bear them. For labor is the truly honorable thing among men. There is not a neatly graded lawn, a pretty garden or a well trained tree, that does not tell of it. It builds magnificent cities, and creates navies, and bridges, and rivers, and lays the railroad track, and infuses every part of the flying locomotive. Wherever a steamer ploughs the waves or the long canal bears the nation's inland wealth; wherever wheat fields wave and the mill wheels turn, there labor is the conqueror and the king. The newspapers, wherever it spreads its wings, bears with the impress of toiling hands. Should not the laborer be well fed? Should he not be well housed? Should he not have the best wife, and the prettiest children in the world? Should not the man who produces all that we have to eat,and drink, and wear be honored? To us there is more true poetry about the laborer's life and lot than any other man's under heaven. It matters not in what calling a man toils—if he toil manfully, honestly, efficiently and contentedly. The little tin pail should be a badge of nobility everywhere, and in the "good time coming, boys," it will be.

An American Dentist in England.

The American dentist has become almost as fixed an institution in England as the French hairdresser or the German waiter. There are probably two score in London alone, commanding a patronage which would open the eyes of their professional brethren at home. An American who recently visited a wealthy gentleman in one of the principal provincial cities says: Among the callers at the house was the principal dentist of the town, a Massachusetts man. After he had gone, my host,also an American, eulogized him as one of the most fervent patriots he knew. "He's only living here until he can save enough money to return to the states and live there without practicing. Doesn't he hate the English, though! Why, you know he hunts through the papers here for all the cases of wife beating and beastly things generally he can find, and makes notes of them. Then just as soon as he gets an English man or woman into his chair, with his instruments in the patient's mouth he begins about British crime, and goes through his whole list to prove the inferiority of this country to America." "I should think he would drive all his customers away," I said. "Oh, no, they've got to come to him, and he knows it. He's the only man in the country who knows a tooth from a cribbage peg."

Signs of Ill Luck.

To be struck by lightning on Monday.

To fall down stairs with the parlor stove on Tuesday.

To speculate with other people's money and get caught.

To spill salt in the coffee of the man who has the carving knive.

To see a bill collector over your right shoulder on Saturday.

To dream of snakes after drinking cider in a Prohibition town.

To get wet when you fall overboard while you are boating on Thursday.

To be one of thirteen at a table when there is only food enough for six.

To call a bigger man than yourself names any day in the week.

To meet a detective at the depot when you are buying a ticket to Canada.

To bet your money on a horse whose driver has bet his money on another.

To attempt to sit on a chair that somebody has removed when you were not looking.

To offend your best loved girl's little brother who saw you kiss another boy's sister.

There is said to be a very bitter feeling among the striking brewers of Philadelphia. The bitterness comes from the hops, perhaps.

The question which now agitates the tonsorial profession is, "Can a man who has his hair cut Saturday night be a consistant Christian?"

Lines from Loveville.

LOVEVILLE, Jan. 10, 1887

Wilbur Rumbarger, son of Benner Rumbarger, is low with the typhoid fever.

Mr. Rowler is visiting his friends in Loveville.

Mr. Samuel Wilson was in Boalsburg attending the funeral of some of his relatives. We have not learned the name of the relatives thus favored.

The thermometer stood at 20° below zero on Tuesday morning, the 4th inst.

There is a protracted meeting in progress at the Ross church, some few miles east of this place.

The sleighing continues very good. We have never before experienced a winter when the weather remained so cold and the covering of snow so heavy.

The protracted meeting that was to have commenced at the Centre Line M. E. church on the 9th is postponed for two weeks.

Mr. Rhoads was in Loveville last week. He returned to Bellefonte on last Friday.

Mr. William Fink, postmaster of Loveville, was in Newry, Blair county, last week. He came home on Friday.

CLAY.

A Fortune in Little Jugs.

"There are more ways of making a living in this world than most folks dream of," said a passenger from Ohio. "I know a young man down in our state who got poor in the newspaper business, and looked around for something else to do. He had a capital of 75 cents, and with this he began the manufacture of jugs. Yes sir, stone jugs. At first he make them himself on a little machine of his own construction. It was a rude affair but did the business. A peculiarity about his jugs—and this was the life of his scheme—was their size. Some of them were no bigger than a good sized kernel of corn, and from that up to a hickory nut or a walnut. But every jug, even the smallest, was perfectly made, with handle,mouth and hollow, just like any other jug. A market for such things? Of course, he found a market. He sells to clothing dealers and other storekeepers, who use them for advertising purposes. Out of these little toy jugs has grown a big business. The young man, who is a Yankee, has at Akron, in our State, a factory in which 50 hands are employed, and he is making 660 gross of jugs a day. He sells them at 60 cents a gross, and getting rich.—[Chicago Herald.

Substitutes for diamonds are advertised, but the man who has four in his hand and draws a club does not believe in 'em.

BOOK REVIEW

CHRISTMAS EVERGREENS.—By Rose Porter. Published by Anson D. F. Randolph & Co., New York.

Those who have read "Summer Driftwood," "The Years that are told," and other works of this author will be familiar with her simple and graceful style of writing. Her essays are exquisite pictures, and are especially adapted for family reading. "Christmas Evergreens" is a small volume embracing a collection of sketches heretofore published in some of our most popular religious journals. This should be made a Sunday School book, for the simplicity of the sketches, and their beauty of illustration, are peculiarly calculated to interest the minds of children, and to increase their love of truth and goodness.

CHRISTMAS TIDE, in Song and Story. Published by A. D. F. Randolph and Company, New York.

This is a handsomely bound book, 169 pages, and is prepared solely for Christmas reading. The selections of prose and poetry are admirably appropriate, and are drawn from ancient and modern writers.It begins with the story of theSaviour's birth as first given by the four Evangelists, and then continues with articles relative to the Christmas season from the writings of well known poets and authors. An article from "The Sketch Book" of Washington Irving enriches its pages. The following is a specimen of some of the ancient verse upon the Saviour's birth. This is from the *Harleian Ms., date* 1500,

"IN EXCELSIS GLORIA,

When Christ was born of Mary free
In Bethlehem in that fair citie,
Angels sung with mirth and glee,
In Excelsis Gloria!

Herdsmen beheld these angels bright
To them appeared with great light
And said, God's son is born this night,
In Excelsis Gloria!

This King comen to save kind
[Even] in Scripture as we find,
[There] fore this song have we in mind,
In Excelsis Gloria!

[When, dear] Lord for thy great grace
[Grant us] in bliss to see thy face,
Where we may sing to thee solace,
In Excelsis Gloria."

The other selections in the book, except in two or three instances are of modern date. From the sketches by Washington Irving, in description of the Christmas tide of the olden times we make the following quotations: "Even the poorest cottage welcomed the festive season with green decorations of bay and holly; the cheerful fire glanced its rays through the latticed casting the passenger to raise the latch, and join the gossip knot huddled round the hearth beguiling the long evening with legendary jokes and oft told Christmas tales. One of the least pleasing effects it has on modern refinement is the havoc it has made among the hearty old holiday customs. It has completely taken off the sharp touchings and spirited reliefs of these embellishments of life, and worn down society into a more smooth and polished but certainly a less characteristic surface. Many of the games & ceremonials of Christmas have entirely disappeared, and like the sherris-sack of old Falstaff, are become matters of speculation and dispute among commentators. Thy flourished intimes full of spirit and lustihood when men ejoyed life roughly, but heartily and vigorously,—times wild and picturesque, which furnished poetry with its richest materials, and the drama with the most attractive variety of characters and manners." "—Society has acquired a more enlightened and elegant tone; but it has lost many of its strong local peculiarities, its homebred feelings, its honest fireside delights."——"Amidst the general call to happiness, the bustle of the spirits, and stir of the affections, which prevail at this period, what bosom can remain insensible? It is, indeed, the season of regenerated feeling—the season for kindling not merely the fire of hospitality in the hall but the genial flame of charity in the heart." The compiling of this valuable little gift book for the holidays must involved the necessity of much reading and earnest thought, for the articles are drawn from sources naturally wide apart in the fields of literature and yet just the best selection possible is made from each author and poet quoted in its pages.

IN QUIETNESS AND IN CONFIDENCE. By Rose Porter. Anson D. F. Randolph, New York.

This may be termed a book of comfort, consolation, and encouragement. Many a heart in reading its pages will feel that it has, at last, found a true interpreter of its emotions, yearnings, hopes and sorrows, its words will prove a balm to many grieving spirits and wounded souls, and a guide to the renewal of Christian Strength and righteous endeavor.

M. PASTEUR has presented certain statistics to the French Academy which are very interesting, viewed from his own standpoint or that of his opponents. He has inoculated 2,490 persons from all countries, 1,700 of whom are from France. Of the latter number ten died. By the reports of the municipal authorities throughout the country only a small minority of the bitten people did not go to him, and yet out of these seventeen died. It is also reasonable to infer the worst cases were sent to M. Pasteur. Another fact noted is that during the past five years the annual mortality from hydrophobia in the Paris hospital has been eleven; in 1884 the deaths were twenty-one; since November, 1885, when M. Pastuer's method was introduced at the hospitals, only two fatal cases occurred. M. Pasteur asserts that the failures which have occurred were in cases where the bites of the rabid animals were received in the face and head and where the inoculating virus used was of insufficient strength. That was the mistake made with the Russian patients. After two of these latter had died the strength of the virus was increased and the lives of the other sixteen were saved. There is no doubt still much to learn, but M. Pasteur's statements and facts go to show that much has already been done.

JOE. W. FUREY suggests in the Lock Haven *Democrat* that Pattison would make as good a President as Cleveland. Joe, get a new pair of mental spectacles. Pattison would make a thousand times better President than Cleveland is or ever will be. Cleveland is a veritable dunce while Pattison is a good governor and an intelligent man. Pattison is as much in advance of his party as Cleveland is behind it. It is an insult to Pattison to mention him in the same connection with Cleveland.

Miss Clara Barton has made, through the Washington *Post*, a sympathetic appeal in behalf of the fund for rebuilding the "Confederate Home" at Charleston, S. C. The institution is an asylum for needy mothers, widows and young daughters of Confederate soldiers and was wrecked by the recent earthquakes.

In the Connecticut Legislature the nomination for Chaplain of the House was made as follows: "I nominate the Rev. H. P. Smith, of Hartford, for Chaplain of this house. Generally the position has been filled by Hartford clergymen. Mr. Smith is presented as the unanimous choice of the Republican Representatives of Hartford county."

IT is the settled opinion that ex-Lieutenant Governor Stone, of Warren, is the coming secretary of the commonwealth.

Medical.

The Oft Told Story

Of the peculiar medicinal merits of Hood's Sarsaparilla is fully confirmed by the voluntary testimony of thousands who have tried it. Peculiar in the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, peculiar in the extreme care with which it is put up, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail. Peculiar in the unequalled good name it has made at home, which is a "tower of strength abroad," peculiar in the phenomenal sales it has attained,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the most popular and successful medicine before the public today for purifying the blood, giving strength, creating an appetite.

"I suffered from wakefulness and low spirits, and also had eczema on the back of my head and neck, which was very annoying. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I have received so much benefit that I am very grateful, and I am always glad to speak a good word for this medicine." MRS. J. S. SNYDER, Pottsville, Penn.

Purifies the Blood

Henry Biggs, Campbell Street, Kansas City, had scrofulous sores all over his body for fifteen years. Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured him.

Wallace Buck, of North Bloomfield, N. Y., suffered eleven years with a terrible varicose ulcer on his leg, so bad that he had to give up business. He was cured of the ulcer, and also of catarrh, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CHRISTIE'S

School of Business

On and after JAN. 3, '87, we shall enter pupils for our regular course at the

FOLLOWING SPECIAL RATES:

Three Months, . . . $20.
Four " . . . . 25.

Tuition, books, stationery and board, three months, if paid on entering, $75. Send for circulars and make your arrangements to enter at the beginning of the new year.

S. N. CHRISTIE, Principal,
Lock Haven, Pa

Notice in Divorce.

ALICE RHUL, by her next friend. | In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre Co.
JOHN ROCKEY, vs. CALVIN G. RUHL. | No. 2, August Term, 1886. Subpoena in Divorce.

To Calvin G. Rhul, defendant above named:

This is to notify you that your wife, Alice Ruhl, has made application in the above Court for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony from you on the grounds of desertion; and that you are hereby required to appear in said Court on the fourth Monday (24th day) of January, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m. to answer said complaints and show cause, if any you have, why such divorce should not be granted against you, and in default of such appearance and answer said cause will be proceeded in ex parte.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

19 1 4t

New Advertisements.

A REMARKABLE OFFER !!!

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To anyone who will SUBSCRIBE for the

"Bellefonte Republican"

FOR ONE YEAR, sending us two dollars in advance, we will present them with the PHILADELPHIA WEEKLY PRESS for ONE YEAR FREE.

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THE "PRESS"

is one of THE BEST papers in the State, and this offer presents the

VERY BEST OPPORTUNITY

ever offered by any Centre county paper. An important campaign is coming on and it is our desire that the Republicans of this county shall have every opportunity to know all that is transpiring, and from the best sources. The PRESS will be

STAUNCHLY REPUBLICAN UNDER — ALL — CIRCUMSTANCES,

abiding by, and earnestly supporting the action of the Republican Convention (State and National). We have this assurance from the publishers.

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To our OLD SUBSCRIBERS who will

PAY UP ALL ARREARAGES,

—AND—

ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE,

we will also send the two papers. But

All Arrearages must be Paid

UP TO THE VERY DAY THE TWO PAPERS ARE TO BE SENT.

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All Republicans in Centre County should avail themselves of the advantages of this offer.

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Publisher of "REPUBLICAN."

The Philadelphia Times

THE DAILY TIMES

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES is delivered by carriers in all the cities, towns and villages surrounding Philadelphia for SIX CENTS a week, and is sold by boys and newsdealers for ONE CENT a copy. It is universally conceded to be the BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD for the price, publishing all the Associated Press News, Quotations of the Produce and Money Markets and ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD in a compact and readable form. Independent in everything. It is not excelled in Quality or Quantity at any price. By Mail—Four Months, One Dollar. One Year, Three Dollars, postpaid. One Month, 30 cts.

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SIXTY-FOUR Columns of magazine-newspaper reading matter, crisp, attractive, interesting, instructive. The ANNALS OF THE WAR, by active participants, illustrated; Woman's World, contributed to by some of the BEST WOMEN WRITERS IN AMERICA; The Latest Fashions; TIMES YOUNG PEOPLE—by themselves; ORIGINAL STORIES, both short and continued; Topics of the Time; Pointed Editorial Comment; SPECIAL ARTICLES on thousands of subjects, and ALL THE NEWS are among its attractions. Terms, $2 per annum; clubs of ten, $15, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club.

THE SUNDAY TIMES

12 Pages—96 Columns—5 Cents—$2.00 a Year.

Address THE TIMES,
TIMES BUILDING,
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FIRE BARGAINS! FIRE

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FURNITURE!

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits,
Side Boards, Lounges, Tables,
Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs,

in fact, my full and complete stock of Furniture—slightly damaged by smoke, Dec. 19th, 1886, which has all been refinished and must be sold at once. Will open

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8TH, 1887.

J. C. Brachbill, op. Bush House.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Quay for Senator.

HARRISBURG, January 5.—Col. M. S. Quay was placed in nomination by the Republicans of the legislature, this morning, for United States senator, with only a few ripples to disturb unanimity. The caucus assembled at 10 o'clock. Senator Unperman called the caucus to order, and nominated James L Graham to be permanent chairman of the caucus. It was unanimously agreed to. Mr. Dravo, of Beaver, nominated M. S. Quay, in the following speech:

"In the name and on behalf of the great commercial and industrial interests of Western Pennsylvania, as well as of the entire State, it affords me extreme pleasure to nominate for election by the legislature as United States senator, Colonel M. S. Quay, of Beaver Co., as possessing in an eminent degree, the ability and qualifications necessary to represent those important and varied interests in the chief legislative domicile of the nation. As the best interests of the nation call for the continued ascendancy of the Republican party, it is of the greatest importance that our chief men be wise and discreet leaders of those forces which enter into the make up of a great party. I am gratified to say in the nominee we have just such a leader—loyal to Republican doctrine, thoroughly committed to an American doctrine of protection, wise to recognize the advancing tide of human progress, conciliatory in council, and easy of approach to the humblest citizens. It is with pardonable pride that I accept the honor of submitting to this representative body the name of Col. Quay, the famed and distinguished son of Western Pennsylvania, as worthy of, and by services rendered, entitled to our unanimous support for the high position of United States senator."

The nomination was seconded by Senator Penrose. Mr. True, of Susquehanna, without any remarks, nominated Galusha A. Grow. Owen, of Huntingdon, nominated William D. Kelley, of Philadelphia. The nominations then closed.

Mr Robinson, of Delaware, asked the chair whether this was a caucus or a convention; and whether those present were bound by its action, to which the chair replied that it was a caucus and that it bound those participating.

The vote resulted: Quay 153, Grow 9, Owen, of Huntingdon, declined to vote for Kelley amid the laughter of the body. Messrs. Meredith, of Armstrong; Lines, True and Maxey, of Susquehanna; Hughes and Seaman, of Lackawanna; Hall, of Mercer; Dougherty and Elliott, of Armstrong, voted for Grow. Emery, of McKean, was absent. Quay's nomination was made unanimous on motion of True, of Susquehanna.

Two Fatal Coasting Accidents.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., January 5.—While three boys were coasting in Wentworth last night their sled ran into a load of lumber and two of them were instantly killed and the others so severely injured that he is not expected to live.

RUTLAND, Vt, January 5.—While boys were coasting down South Main street today their sled struck the side of a bridge at the foot of the hill, throwing the boys head first into the stream. Charles Gee, 15 years old, is dying. John Kingsley, 12 years old, was internally injured and will probably die; Thomas Shields, 12 years old, was picked up unconscious. The remaining seventeen boys were more or less hurt.

Explosion of Natural Gas.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, January 6.—At 3 o'clock this morning Jack Semple, watchman in the scarcely completed Andrews block, on South Market street, opened a window to secure ventilation. Instantly an explosion occurred, and Semple ran into the street with his clothes a flame, and rolled in the snow. Flames burst from the building, which burned with extraordinary rapidity and was totally consumed.

The block was of brick and stone and was just completed at cost of $60,000. In it Howard Shields had opened a large meat market, and Mayers Brothers a wholesale dry good store, last week. Mayers Brothers had just bought out R. H. Parker & Co., and the insurance was transferred at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Shields had no insurance. The Knights of Pythias were fitting up the third floor and the city council and board of education were furnishing the second.

J. B. Drake & Co.'s livery stable adjoining the block, the Fowler cottage, an old landmark the Barclay residence, just across Market street; the first Baptist church and a small frame house in the rear of the Andrews block, on Boardman street, were totally destroyed. The Thomas Brown residence, the Churchill real office and the south wing of the Todd house (hotel) were damaged to the extent of scorched fronts and broken windows. The total loss will reach considerably over $100,000, with probably $75,000 insurance.

Watchman Semple was badly burned and was removed to City hospital. Another watchman, Thomas Brannigan, aged 19, is missing and is supposed to be in the ruins. Assistant Chief Davis of the fire department was painfully burned.

Two lines of natural gas mains ran past the Andrews buildings, and it is supposed that the gas leaked and was carried into the building through a drain trench, igniting when Semple opened the window and created a draft.

LATER.—The body of Thomas Brannigan was found and taken from the debris of the Andrew's building at one o'clock this afternoon.

Collision at a Crossing.

CHICAGO, January 6.—As the special New York and Boston express, on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway, which leaves here at 8.50 a. m. reached the railway crossing at Sixteenth street, this morning, a passenger train on the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago railway crashed into it. The engine of the Louisville train struck the baggage car of the Lake Shore train and lifted the car completely off the trucks.

The smoking car, which was crowded with passengers, was next overturned, and although both of these cars were badly wrecked no one was killed or even badly injured. It was with the greatest difficulty, however that the passengers that were imprisoned beneath the wreck were extricated and the wildest excitement prevailed at the crossing. It is not yet known who is to blame for the accident. The roads were blocked and immense crowds gathered at the scene of the accident. At noon the tracks were cleared and all vestiges of the wreck removed.

Cooper Withdraws.

PHILADELPHIA, January 7.—Senator Thomas N Cooper to day set at rest all talk about his candidacy for secretary of the commonwealth by voluntarily withdrawing from the fight. In the afternoon he handed to Governor-elect Beaver at the Continental hotel a letter, explanatory of his action, of which the following is a copy:

MEDIA, Pa., January 7.

My Dear General: The kind expression of your desire to call me to your cabinet as secretary of the commonwealth provided the constitution did not make me ineligible, during a senatorial term, merits my warmest thanks. Since that time the question of eligibility has been widely discussed and opinions for and against have been given. Where there is so much difference of opinion, without either personal or political opposition, there must be a reasonable doubt in many minds, and probably in your own. Under these circumstances permit me to ask that my name shall not now be considered in connection with the place, and to again thank you for the consideration which you have already given me.

Very Truly Yours,
THOMAS V. COOPER.

To Gen. Jas. A. Beaver, Governor-elect.

General Beaver was seen this evening but declined to say who he would select for the place. The gentleman prominently mentioned to-day for secretary of state was ex-Governor Charles W. Stone, of Warren county. Ex-Senator Greer, of Butler and Walter Lyon, of Pittsburg, are also thought to be candidates for the position.

A Brewery Burned.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—Ernst Bros.' brewery on the corner of Hawthorne avenue and Larabee street, was almost destroyed by fire this morning, the first alarm being turned in at 8:40. The fire was discovered in the cooling house. The building in which the fire originated was a high brick structure occupying nearly an entire block. The building is surmounted by a wooden cupola, and was used as a fermenting room and cooler. A large quantity of beer was in stock, ready to be drawn into the tanks. The alarms were responded to by ten engines and truck companies. The fire boat Geyser also responded and subsequently did excellent work. The point where the fire broke out was almost inaccessible, and the roof surrounding the cupola was soon enveloped in flames.

Shortly after 9 o'clock, when the firemen were engaged in an effort to get at the flames, the coping of the wall on the south side of the building fell outward and crashed through the roof of an adjoining two-story frame building at No. 59 Larabee street. It was occupied as a tenement by four families, among which was that of a Mrs. Coon, an invalid. She was badly frightened, and the shock may prove fatal. A number of firemen were on ladders placed against the side of the building, and one of them was struck by the falling bricks, but not seriously hurt.

Up to 10 o'clock the flames were still confined to the upper story. About the time the wall fell the men of the truck company and an engine company were on the ladders at the roof, and it seemed for the moment that the roof would fall and take them with it. The marshal saw the danger and ordered them down in time.

At 11 o'clock the fire had been brought under control, the building having been partially destroyed. The loss is placed at $60,000; fully insured.

The Legislative Muddle in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, January 6.—The two houses of the legislature met and organized this forenoon. The interest centered in the senate, at which there was a large crowd. Green Smith appeared and took the chair, with the auditor of the state acting as clerk. The Republicans endeavored to protest, but they were not permitted to be heard and without the Republicans voting at all, but being counted as present, the Democratic caucus nominees were elected and a set of rules adopted that gave the power to the majority. In the house the Republican nominee was elected.

RULED BY PREJUDICE.

Few persons realize how thoroughly they are controlled by prejudice even to their own disadvantage. For many years the treatment of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and headache has been by some outward application, and, therefore, without stopping to think that the origin of these troubles *must*, from necessity, be internal, the weary sufferer continues to rub, rub and find no relief. Athlophoros is taken internally, and as a proof that this is the correct principle, it cures surely and quickly. The statement of those who *have been cured* ought to convince the incredulous.

C. F. Bruce, Metuchen, N. J., says: "My mother had the rheumatism in her heart, and was cured by Athlophoros. She says there is no medicine like it."

James W. Reed, 4638 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., says: "My mother, although 77 years of age, was entirely cured by the use of Athlophoros."

Miss Carrie Patten, Eagle Village, N. Y., says: "My mother was nearly a cripple in her arms, not having been able to dress nor scarcely able to feed herself for three months, being in severe pain most of the time. The acute pain ceased after taking three bottles of Athlophoros, but she continued to take it until all signs of rheumatism were gone; having taken 27 bottles in all. She has not taken any since last May, and can use her arms as well as ever. A number of friends have taken it, and in every case it has given satisfaction. In case of sick headache, it gives almost immediate relief."

John M. Wolcott, Piffard, N. Y., says: "I got a bottle of Athlophoros for a friend. She at once gained rapidly, and has not been troubled with the rheumatism since."

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetation remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after testing its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human sufferings, I will send free of charge, to all who desires it, this receipt, in German, French or English, with full direction for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.* 18 11 1y

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table, November 15, 1886.

WESTWARD	Exp A M	Mail P M.
Leave Lock Haven	9 00	3 20
Flemington	9 05	3 24
Mill Hall	9 09	3 28
Beech Creek	9 25	3 38
Eagleville f	9 30	3 42
Howard	9 44	3 52
Mount Eagle f	9 54	3 58
Curtin	10 01	4 03
Milesburg	10 12	4 10
Bellefonte	10 35	4 22
Milesburg	10 44	4 32
Snow Shoe Int.	10 48	4 35
Unionville	10 58	4 43
Julian	11 09	4 53
Martha	11 19	5 1
Port Matilda	11 27	5 08
Hannah f	11 36	5 16
Fowler f	11 39	5 19
Dix f	11 42	5 22
Bald Eagle	11 48	5 28
Vail	11 53	5 31
Arrive at Tyrone	12 05	5 42
EASTWARD	P.M	A.M
Leave Tyrone	7 19	8 10
East Tyrone	7 17	8 17
Vail	7 23	8 20
Bald Eagle	7 28	8 25
Dix f	7 32	8 30
Fowler f	7 35	8 33
Hannah f	7 37	8 36
Port Matilda	7 45	8 43
Martha	7 53	8 51
Julian	8 02	8 59
Unionville	8 13	9 10
Snow Shoe Int.	8 22	9 18
Milesburg	8 28	9 22
Bellefonte	8 35	9 32
Milesburg	8 50	9 47
Curtin	8 58	10 01
Mount Eagle f	9 03	10 06
Howard	9 11	10 16
Eagleville f	9 22	10 30
Beech Creek	9 26	10 35
Mill Ha	9 38	10 50
Flemington f	9 42	10 54
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 45	11 00

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Nov. 15, 1886.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6:45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8:1- a m.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.00 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.?0 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 2 50 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 4.55 p m

Leaves Bellefonte at 7:50 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 9:55 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Sup't

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 15, 1886.

Dis.	Westward			Eastward		
	a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
.9	5.50	1 30	....MONTANDON....	6 30	9.10	.40
1.5	6.00	1 40	Ar..LEWISBURG..Lv	6 20	9.00	4.35
1.5	6.05	1 45	Lv..LEWISBURG..Ar	.....	9.00	4.30
5.4	6.15	1.48	.....Biehl f.....	.....	8.51	4.21
6.8	6.22	1.56	.....Vicksburg f.....	.....	8.45	4.16
10.7	6.33	2 09	... MIFFLINBURG....	.....	8.33	4.06
13 1	6.40	2.16	.....Barber f.....	.....	8.26	4.00
1 .2	6.46	2 2	.....Sweigle f.....	.....	8.20	3.54
16.1	6.48	2.25	.....Milmont.....	.....	8.18	3.52
18.6	6.56	2.35	.....LAURELTON.....	.....	8.12	3.43
23.5	7.08	2.54	.....Parker f.....	.....	7.58	3.32
24.7	7.12	2.5-	.....Weimer f.....	.....	7.54	3.28
28.9	7.27	3.01	.....Cherry Run f.....	.....	7.45	3.19
32.2	7.35	3.10	..Paddy Mt. Tunnel f..	.....	7.35	3.10
33 9	7.41	3.14	.....Fowler f.....	.....	7.32	3.07
36.6	7 49	3.25	.....Coburn.....	.....	7 23	2.57
39 6	7.56	3.34	.....Zerby f.....	.....	7 15	2.47
43.4	8.10	3.44	.....Rising Springs.....	.....	7 06	2.35
46.2	8 19	3.55	.....Penn's Cave f.....	.....	6.58	2 29
49.2	8.27	4.02	.....CENTRE HALL.....	.....	6.50	2.20
51.8	8.34	4.08	.....Potter f.....	.....	6.43	2.13
54.5	8.45	4.20	.....Linden Hall.....	.....	6.36	2. 5
56.7	8.52	4.25	.....OAK HALL.....	.....	6.30	2.00
58.3	8.56	4.30	.....LEMONT.....	.....	6 25	1.56
60.2	9.03	4.36	.....Dale Summit f.....	.....	6.20	1.50
63.9	9.14	4.49	.....Pleasant Gap f.....	.....	6.09	1.40
65.2	9.19	4.56	.....Axeman f.....	.....	6.04	1.34
67.4	9 25	5.00	....BELLEFONTE....	.....	6.00	1 30

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, Nov. 15, 1886.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P.M.	Mixed. A.M
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 06
Fairbrook	12 40	5 20
Penn's Furnace	1 06	5 40
Hostler f	1 15	5 50
Marengo f	1 25	5 58
Loveville f	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road f	1 35	6 10
Dungarvin	1 39	6.13
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill f	2 25	6 56
L. and T. June	2 31	6 58
Tyrone	2 35	6 58
EASTWARD.	Mixed. P.M.	Mixed A.M
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. June	4 34	9.25
Weston Mill f	4 40	9 31
Pennington	4 55	9 48
Warriors Mark	5 05	9 58
Dungarvin	5.17	10.09
Furnace Road f	5 20	10 12
Loveville f	5 26	10.16
Marengo f	5 30	10.22
Hostler f	5 40	10 38
Penn's Furnace	5 50	10.44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 03
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Nov. 15 1886:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven	7 55 a m
" "	Renovo	8 50 a m
" arr at	Erie	4 00 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
" "	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
" arr. at	Williamsport	2 25 p m
" "	Lock Haven	3 15 p m
" "	Renovo	4 15 p m
" "	Kane	8 35 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in	Bellefonte at	4 22 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 14 a m
"	Harrisburg	2 40 p m
	Williamsport	6 10 p m
arr at	Lock Haven	7 02 p m
"	Renovo	8 00 p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Phil'a	4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
" " "	W'm'sp't	10 35 a m
" " "	Lock Haven	11 33 a m
" arr. at	Renovo	12 30 p m
EASTWARD.		
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves	L. Haven	7 05 a m
" " "	Jer'y S're	7 35 a m
" " "	W'msp't	8 15 a m
" arr. at	Harrisb'g	11 30 a m
" " "	Phila'phia	3 15 p m
DAY EXP. leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
" "	Renovo	10 20 a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 10 a m
" "	Williamsport	12 25 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 a m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 45 p m
" "	Renovo	11 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 58 p m
" "	Williamsport	1 25 a m
arr at	Harrisburg	4 20 a m
"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m
RENOVO ACM leaves	Renovo	4 05 p m
"	arrives at Harrisb'g	9 30 p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. R. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R., at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

Another Railroad Accident.

CHICAGO, January 7.—An accident happened on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road this morning, near Downer's Grove, about fifteen miles from this city. The Keithburg express was delayed and a surburban train left Aurora ahead of it, on its time, but side tracked at Naperville to let the express pass. The latter train ran by, but when within two miles of Downer's Grove was stopped by a freight train, the engine of which had "given out." The suburban train was following close on the heels of the other, and before it could be stopped came crashing into the sleeper of the express.

The pilot of the engine ran under the trucks of the car with such force as to lift it high in the air, and a moment later it fell back on the engine, completely demolishing all the forward part and rendering it absolutely useless. The passengers in the sleeper were badly scared and shaken up by the unexpected shock, but no one was seriously hurt. The only injuries were those received by Riley Cronk, the news agent, and Conductor Willard, of the suburban train. When the collision occurred Cronk's finger was lacerated by flying glass. Willard was sitting by a window and the shock forced his head through it. He escaped with a few cuts about his face and shoulders.

Slipped on the Ice.

PHILADELPHIA, January 6.—George W. Childs fell on the slippery pavement at Eleventh and Chestnuts streets this evening and was unconscious for a few seconds but soon recovered and was driven to his residence. Late this evening he had fully recovered from the shock.

Briefs.

PITTSBURG, January 6.—The wages question at the Edgar Thompson steel works was finally settled to-day by the arbitration committee, and work will be resumed in all departments next Monday. The new scale advances wages on an average of ten per cent. These works employ over three thousand men and the increase in wages occasion great rejoicing.

BROCKTON, Mass., January 6.—John Edwin Grace, carpenter, this afternoon shot his wife, Emma Francis, and then attempted to take his own life. The cause of the shooting was undoubtedly jealousy. Both will probably die.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., January 6.—A dynamite cartridge was exploded in the seat of the cable road late last evening, creating the impression among the persons in the vicinity that an earthquake had shaken down some of the buildings. Many awakened women and children were so badly frightened they went to the homes of friends to spend the night, fearful that if they remained in their own homes another explosion might occur and shatter the homes.

ST. PAUL, Minn., January 6.—In the republican senatorial caucus to-night ex-Governor Cushman was nominated on the first ballot. A letter was received from Senator McMillen withdrawing from the contest.

They Upset the Governor.

Gov. Porter, of Indiana, is noted for his chilidike and bland methods when he goes out to speak during an electioneering tour. He always assumes his familiarity of knowing all people. On one occasion he went down to Franklin, twenty miles below Indianapolis. He arose to speak with his face wreathed in smiles began:

"Ladies and gentlemen, it affords me great pleasure to meet my old friends whom I have known so long."

At this point some shrill voice in the audience shouted:

"Name 'em; name 'em, Governor!"

This so disconcerted the Governor that he did not recover from it all the evening,

For the relief and cure of the inflammation and congestion called "a cold in the head" there is more potency in *Ely's Cream Balm* than in anything else it is possible to prescribe. This preparation has for years past been making a brilliant success as a remedy for cold in the head, catarrh and hay fever. Used in the initial stages of these complaints *Cream Balm* prevents any serious development of the symptoms, while almost numberless cases are on record of radical cures of chronic catarrh and hay fever after all other modes of treatment have proved of no avail.

Customer—"How's this? You charge me seven cents a pound for sugar." Grocer—"Its worth that, isn't it"? Customer—"Yes, but you say on that placard 'sugar way down.'" Grocer—"And so it is sir, I keep it in the cellar now."

THE JUDGE'S CASH PUZZLE

In Behalf of the

GRANT MONUMENT FUND.

Use Your Brains and Make Money.

MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN, EVERYBODY

The *Judge* proposes to assist the Grant Monument Fund by organizing a grand competition on word-building (making the largest number of English words from a given sentence by transposing and using letters to suit the purpose), using for the theme the sentence "Who will be our next President?" and offering Cash prizes to successful competitors, each of whom will have to pay Fifty (50) cents on presentation of his competitive paper. The money received will be applied as follows:

Twenty-five cents is at once credited to the Grant Fund.

The remaining twenty-five cents, after deducting the legitimate expenses of advertising names with their respective answers, etc., etc., will be placed in a common fund to be equally divided among the six successful competitors, i. e., the six persons sending in the largest lists of English words (proper nouns included) made from the sentence "Who will be our next President?"

The magnitude of the prizes will depend on the amount of money received, or in other words on the number of competitors. Communications open until February 15, 1887, 12 o'clock.

This is not a new thing. In England large sums of money have been raised for Charity by this method, and those who have participated and incidentally helped a worthy object have won a prize as high as $10 000 as a reward for mental activity.

The names of competitors will be published from week to week in *Judge* as they may come in. This will not only serve as an acknowledgement of the receipt of the money, etc., but will also serve to show the weekly progress of the fund. Governing rules in this week's *Judge*. Address,

"Grant Fund,"
JUDGE PUBLISHING CO.,
Potter Building, New York City.

Miscellaneous.

NEVER FAILS TO CRUE DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA-MORBUS, COLIC, FLATULENCE, &c.

PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS

SURE, PROMPT INFALLIBLE.

TRIAL BOTTLE, 10 CTS. LARGE BOTTLE, 50 CTS.

A SINGLE DOSE AFFORDS IMMEDIATE RELIEF!

Dr. W. J. BROWN, of Woodbine, Kentucky, says: "I always prescribe PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera Morbus, etc. It answers every purpose for which it is put up."

PHILIP COOK, Selma, Kansas, says: "I shall never be without PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS. They cured me of a case of Colic which had doubled me up with pain."

For sale by P. POTTS GREEN, High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

ROGERS' GRAPOLINE

Is a household name throughout the United States. It is administered as a specific, and with SUCCESS, in

DYSPEPSIA, Sick HEADACHE, Nervous Debility, Liver Complaint, Bilious Remittents, Bowel Complaints (especially CONSTIPATION), Gout, Grave, RHEUMATISM, Nausea, the complaints peculiar to the maternal sex, and all types of Inflammation.

So mild is it in its operation that it can be given with perfect safety to the feeblest child; and so agreeable is it to the taste so refreshing to the patient that children never refuse to take it. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A. H. ROGERS & CO. Cenesco, N. Y.

Old and reliable Medicines are the best to depend upon. Acker's Blood Elixir has been prescribed for years for all impurities of the Blood. In every form of Scrofulous, Syphilitic or Mercurial diseases, it is invaluable. For Rheumatism, has no equal.

WALTER W. BAYARD.

A Lady's Perfect Companion.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH, a new book by Dr. John H. Dye, one of New York's most skillful physicians, shows that pain is not necessary in childbirth but results from causes easily understood and overcome. It clearly proves that any woman may become a mother without suffering any pain whatever. It tells how to overcome and prevent morning sickness, swelled limbs, and all other evils attending pregnancy. It is reliable and highly endorsed by physicians everywhere as the wife's true private companion. Cut this out; it will save you great pain, and possibly your life. Send two cent stamp for descriptive circular, testimonials and confidential letter sent in sealed envelope. Address FRANK THOMAS & Co., Publishers, Baltimore, Maryland.

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it.

WALTER W. BAYARD.

$100 REWARD. $100.

The readers of the REPUBLICAN will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known in the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The Proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars, for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75 Cts.

PERRINE'S
PURE BARLEY
MALT WHISKEY

DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION and all wasting diseases can be entirely cured by it. MALARIA is completely eradicated from the system by its use. PERRINE'S PURE BARLEY MALT WHISKEY revives the energies of those worn with excessive oddly or mental effort. It acts as a SAFEGUARD against exposure in the wet and rigorous weather.

TAKE part of a wineglassful on your arrival home after the labors of the day and the same quantity before your breakfast. Being chemically pure, it commends itself to the medical profession.

Watch the Label

None genuine unless having the signature of the firm on the label

ALL DRUGGISTS.

M. & J. S. PERRINE,
37 N Front St.,
PHILA.

19 1 1y

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri facias, Levari facias and Venditioni exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 1887,

at 1 30 o'clock p. m. the following property, to wit: All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Miles twp., Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the East, by Nathan Hough; on the North, by Nathan Hough; and on the South and West, by Reuben Stover, containing 19 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a 1½-story frame dwelling house, small bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lawrence Stover.

TERMS:—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 22, 1886.

18 52 4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Benjamin Buck, of Half Moon township, deceased. Letters of administration upon the above estate having been granted the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay, to D. MILES BUCK.

Dec. 17, 1886. Loveville, Centre Co., Pa

18 51 6t

CONFESSIONS of an INVALID

Published as a Warning and for the benefit of YOUNG MEN and others who may be suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF MANHOOD, etc., giving his own methods of cure, after much suffering, imposition and expense and sent free on receiving a stamp for return postage.

Address NATHANIAL MAYFAIR,
P. O. Box 153 BROOKLYN, N. Y.
18—48—3m

PUBLIC SALE.—Estate of Nancy Hurst, dec'd, in partition. By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, the undersigned will expose to public sale at Stuart's store, in Boalsburg, on Saturday, January 8th, A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., all those certain messuages, tenements, lots and parcels of land situated in the township of Harris, county aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: NO. 1.—By lands of John Irvin on the South, Ezra Brisbin on the West, John Keller on the North, Samuel Wilson on the East, beginning at a post, a corner of lands of John Irvin and Samuel Wilson; thence two and one-half degrees West 43 perches to sugar tree; thence South sixty-five degrees West, 46 perches to a post; thence South fifteen degrees East 36 perches to a post; thence North three and one-half degrees East 37 perches to place of beginning; containing nine acres and 34 perches. No buildings. NO. 2—Being a lot of ground situate in Boalsburg in said county and State, bounded and described as follows; Containing four perches in breadth or front on the South side of Pitt street and extending southward ten perches to Chambers alley and known as Lot No. 9, in the general plan of said town. The improvements on Tract No. 2 are a two-story Frame Dwelling House, Stable and other out buildings.

Terms of Sale:—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the other one-half in one year to be secured by bond and mortgage, with interest, on the premises. Five per cent. of the first payment to be paid at the time premises are knocked down.

0 41 CLEMENT DALE, Trustee.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th judicial district, consisting of the Counties of Centre and Huntingdon and the Hon. Chester Munson and the Hon. J. R. Smith, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 21st day of Dec., A. D. 1886, to me directed, for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre, and to commence on the fourth Monday of January, being the 24th day of Jan., 1887, and to continue two weeks, notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the fourth Monday, the 24th day of Jan., 1887, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 21st day of Dec., in the year of our Lord, 1886, and in the one hundred and eleventh year of the independence of the United States.

W. MILES WALKER,
18 2 4t Sheriff.

New Furniture Store.

Now open with the most complete stock of

FURNITURE AND BEDDING

IN THE COUNTY.

The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading manufacturing centres.

Prices the Very Lowest.

All Goods Guaranteed as Represented.

Repairing Promptly Done.

J. C. BRACHBILL,

High Street,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Near P. R. R. Depot. 18 11tf

MANHOOD
How Lost How Restored

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in his admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post paid*, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y. P. O. Box, 450
18 43 1y

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

—Turkeys are scarce.

—Renovo is to have a toboggan slide.

—Centre Hall has a new and very efficient orchestra.

—The mercury marked 5° below zero Saturday morning.

—Several new houses are in contemplation for Centre Hall.

—All the changes in the moon this month occur on Sunday.

—The Nail Works sled is one of the best on the coasting grounds.

—Two hundred people coasted on Howard street Wednesday night.

—The clouds were prettily tinged with red at sunset Wednesday evening.

—That is a handsome, bright passenger coach used on the Snow Shoe railroad

—A. G. Archey, of Pine Grove Mills, has been appointed mercantile appraiser.

—A protracted meeting is in progress in the Evangelical church at Centre Hall.

—The indebtedness of the state on the 30th of November, 1886, was $17,258. 982.28.

—Members of the W. C. T. U. of Bellefonte circulated temperance petitions Thursday.

—The coasting was very fine again Friday night, though not participated in by as many as usual.

—The letter lost by Miss Mary Potter was found by an honest man and returned to its owner.

—We would be pleased to have about a half dozen first-class weddings occur in Bellefonte during the next week.

—A sledding party from Lock Haven had a royal good time at DeLong's hotel, Eagleville, on Wednesday evening

—Now that Cooper has withdrawn we are glad we suggested a citizen of the North ward who will do for Sec of State.

—Hydrants are not freezing so frequently as they did in previous winters, probably owing to the excellent covering of snow.

Mr. W. B. Miller, the representative of a Quaker City cigar manufactory, who frequently visits Bellefonte, was in town this morning.

—The Christmas decorations still remain in the Episcopal church and will probably be left in position for several weeks longer.

—We do not believe that women would make good blacksmiths; at least, we never saw one who knew how to shoo a chicken properly.

—Talk of a new opera house is again indulged in. The growth of the town, it is said, will necessitate it before another year elapes.

—Madame Fry's Concert Company, of Boston, one of the finest musical organizations in this country, will be in Bellefonte on the 2d of February.

—There is no amusement more completely delightful and exhilarating than that of coasting, and it is almost entirely safe as carried on this winter.

—Remember that if you have any plain or fancy sewing you should send it to Mrs. Campbell, on West Lamb street, who can do it in a satisfactory manner.

—Fresh paper and paint, artistically blended, Brussels carpet and luxurious furniture are the surroundings of the Philipsburg *Ledger* editors in their sanctum.

—Mrs. Catharine McCoy, aged 86 years and said to be second cousin to General George Washington, lives alone and in poverty in Hopewell township, Huntingdon county

—Archey Allison was among the coasters who had a grand time the other night. He tried the fun of coasting on his overcoat and went in that manner about fifteen feet.

—School vacations are ended and the students are applying themselves to five months of solid study, to be interrupted only by a brief Easter vacation, and that in only a few instances.

—A dividend of 5½ per cent has been declared by the directors of the Beech Creek Railroad on the new preferred stock of the company. It will be paid in cash on the 15th inst.

—A large barn in Henderson township, Huntingdon county, owned by Currin Cree, of Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire at an early hour Wednesday morning. Loss, $1,500.

—A man named McPherson was slightly hurt on Wednesday night, while coasting, and we also hear that Wallace Reeder was the victim of a painful though not serious accident, last evening.

—The butterine factories of C. H. Robinson & Co., of Pittsburg, and the Pittsburg Melting Company, of Allegheny, closed on Tuesday, the 4th. Cause—too much constitutionality about the new law.

—A young gentleman of Bellefonte who was a student of the Bellefonte Academy and is now attending Princeton College, is the Furst man in the first division of a class numbering more than 150.

—Griffin Garret, of Rebersburg, was severely injured a few days ago while cutting down a tree. The trunk of the tree rolled against his leg, breaking it. His hand was also injured by coming in contact with the axe.

An Interesting Case.

A very interesting case was on trial before Judge Mayer in Lock Haven Tuesday. One of the gentlemen who teaches school in Lock Haven was on trial charged with assault and battery by the father of one of his pupils. It seems the school teacher whipped the scholar for bad conduct and left several marks as the result of the thrashing. A number of witnesses were called on both sides and the attorneys, made brilliant speeches. The lawyer for the defense appealed to the jury to show by their verdict that school teachers have some rights which scholars are bound to respect, while the attorney for the commonwealth asked them to show the world that brutal savage school teachers had no right to hammer a boy with such a club as that used by the defendant. The Judge's charge was an able one and decidedly in favor of the teacher who he said had the same right to punish a child in school as a parent would have at home. The Jury was out four hours and found the teacher not guilty The costs were divided between the prosecutor and the county. The latter pays two thirds and the former one third.

The Dear Girls.

Girls are of few days and full of mischief, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. When the fair young girl cheweth her gum with great haste and stampeth her pretty foot, do thou look out. She cometh forth in the evening in low neck and short sleeves; but in the morning she lieth in bed while her mother hustleth. When the sleigh-bells tinkleth she standeth at the window and yearneth for a beau, and when he cometh she doeth up his purse. He wrappeth the buffalo about her and hugeth her much and stayeth out beyond his time, and the livery addeth four good dollars to his bill. In the evening he hieth himself to her father's mansion. He goeth in and sitteth by the fire, and as he leaveth he poppeth the question and she jumpeth at the chance. When the cock croweth he taketh his departure, and compareth himself to an ass, yea, verily. He getteth his license and goeth forth in the morning of his wedding day, and employeth a Godly man to do the job, and when the sun setteth he findeth himself a married man. Selah!

The North and South Shake Hands

There was a meeting of two soldiers in Bellefonte only a day or two ago. One of them belonged to the 5th Virginia Regiment. His name is Porter and he represents a comedy troupe soon to visit Bellefonte. The other was Gen. William H. Blair, who was Colonel of the 51st Pa. Regt. These two regiments met at Stone Bridge in the Battle of Antietam and in the encounter Porter was captured. When he was introduced to Gen Blair he remarked that the circumstances were in such more pleasant than when they first met in a shower of shot and shell Mr. Porter was a volunteer soldier in the rebel army and was truly patriotic in his motives. But since his recent extensive travels in the North he acknowledges that had he really understood the condition of this part of the country he would not have been so eager to fight. Several veteran soldiers witnessed the meeting and enjoyed the occurrence heartily.

They Admire Judge Orvis.

Ex-Judge Jno. H. Orvis spent Thursday in Williamsport and the *Sun and Banner* took advantage of the occasion to give him a send-off as follows: "For a number of years he occupied the bench in the Clearfield, Centre and Clinton judicial district with a dignity and impartiality that won the esteem and honor of every member of the bar. Two years ago he refused the nomination of the Centre county Democracy as a candidate for President Judge to engage in the practice of the law. He has an office at his home and a branch office at Clearfield. The Judge is a born sportsman and spends several weeks every season in his hunting lodge on the mountains He has slain many deer and enjoys the sport to the full.

Aid for the State Fairs.

The Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society has appointed a committee with the purpose in view of securing from the State financial aid to keep the society alive. Unless assistance be received from some source the society will be disbanded. The committee consists of President Wilhelm, J. A. Paxson, General Louis Wagner and C. R. Hoopes. A memorial is being drafted, and will be taken to Harrisburg early in the session. The amount asked for has not yet been fixed, but it will probably be $50,000

—The Joint Legislative Committee to arrange for the inauguration of Governor-elect Beaver met on Tuesday and appointed Gen. Gobin Grand Marshal, with authority to select his aids. An invitation was extended, through General Hartranft, to the State National Guards to participate. All clubs, associations, civic organizations and fire departments are invited to take part in the demonstration.

—The Lodge of Odd Fellows, of this place, on Thursday evening, at their regular meeting, entertained visiting delegations from Milesburg and Snow Shoe. After the meeting the entire party participated in an enjoyable oyster supper at John Anderson's restaurant.

They Say—

That people generally would like the Winter to be brief, but that in all probability there will be three months more of it.

That Bellefonters who desire to attend the inauguration should secure their lodging at once, or they will be left out in the cold.

That the inauguration is to be an immense affair, anyway.

That the pavements have been in a worse condition this year than before; but we dont believe it, because the same thing is said every year when they become slippery.

That the Kickapoo Indians are making medicine—and money.

That the liverymen have been making the nucleus for millions since the fine sleighing began.

That the North ward has among its citizens enough statesmen to fill Gen. Beaver's cabinet. Hum; yes. It has at least the material for Secretary of State. The DAILY NEWS reporter lives there.

That the Methodist Conference next March will be the most successful and enjoyable ever held.

A Coasting Incident.

On Wednesday evening John Wagner had a new style sled of his own invention on Spring street hill. It has two runners behind and only one in front. Its chief merit is said to be the perfect ease and accuracy with which it may be guided. But when going down hill, near Mr. Trippie's residence, an accident happened to it and the sled load was thrown off. All the parties turned up all right except one—that was Francis Speer. At first, he could not be found, but a careful search brought him to light (moonlight) beneath the sled. He was safe and sound and ready to try it again. Frances should learn, however, that the regulation way of falling from a sled is to plunge into a snow drift. This way of falling beneath the sled is unfashionable and unpopular.

Great Fire in Lock Haven.

A very disastrous fire occurred in Lock Haven at 1 o'clock Thursday morning, the Creamer block, the finest in the city, being entirely destroyed by the flames. The fire originated in the basement, but what caused it is not definitely known. The business places destroyed include the post office, Patterson's dry goods store, Evans & Sons tailoring establishment, and Boyd's photograph gallery. The loss will exceed $30,000, most of the property destroyed being insured.

When the first attempt was made to extinguish the flames the water supply was found to be inadequate.

A Sad Death.

Very sad was the death of W. A. McKinney, a student in the Dickinson Seminary at Williamsport, at 7 o'clock Wednesday night. By mistake, he took an overdose of aconite for a cold and before medical assistance could be secured he was beyond human remedies. He was a son of Mrs. Mary A. DeArmit, a widow living in Altoona. He was studying for the ministry, this being his second term at the Seminary.

—The Governor, in his message, says: "Of the taxes raised throughout the Commonwealth for all purposes, both local and general, real estate contributes four-fifths, while its assessed value is only about one-sixteenth greater than that of personal property. As a matter of fact, therefore, real property in this commonwealth is burdened by taxation four times as heavily as personal property."

—Parties who do not know enough to yell when they ride down hill on a sled should not be permitted to indulge in that sport. A sled moved swiftly along Spring street Wednesday evening and made the turn at High street, almost running into several persons, who would have stepped out of the way if the galoots on it had evinced sense enough to give warning of their approach.

—The *Centre Reporter* has entered its sixtieth volume. Its publication was begun in Aaronsburg in 1827, and it was then a German paper. By degrees it has changed until it is now entirely English, you know. It is an excellent paper and we wish it continued success.

—The November statement of the Relief Department of the P. R. R., is out and shows that on Tyrone Division there was paid for accident benefits, $55 50, divided between six members, and for sick benefits, $74.20, divided between eight members.

—Aaron Long, of Farmers Mills, sold his house and lot to D. Musser for $475. Mr. Long bought 25 acres of the cave farm, and has excavated a cellar and will build a house on it, which is to be ready for occupancy by next spring.—*Centre Hall Times.*

—Christie's School of Business was among the institutions scorched by the fire in Lock Haven. The enterprising principal of the school announces that he has already secured new rooms and will be ready to resume work in a few days.

—Mrs. Henry Fredericks, of Boalsburg, was recently returning from Coburn in a sleigh which upset and threw the lady out with sufficient force to break several ribs. Her injuries were painful but she is now recovering.

School Directors.

What are usually termed the "spring" elections occur next month. There is no spring about them except in the fact that the cold weather usually prevailing at the time they occur makes the average voter spring about pretty lively to get his ballot in. At that time school directors will be elected in all parts of the county, and the lessons of the recent teachers' institute as well as our observation generally leads us to believe that the success of education in this county will largely depend upon the character of the directors to be chosen. Too often, we believe, candidates seek the position, not for the life and progress they can infuse into the management of the schools, but with other objects in view. We fear that sometimes their object is no higher than to further the interests of a friend who desires to be elected teacher. If that friend is a superior teacher, such an object is perhaps justifiable. But generally the reverse is the case.

Directors who have the real interest of the schools at heart will seek to employ teachers who are most capable, whether they be friends or foes, and such efficient, honest, sincere directors are the men who are wanted. We believe that the wise director will not look so much to salary as to ability and will seek to secure the best talent for all the schools. He will see to it that the teacher attends the institute and is paid therefor. Either these institutes are worthless and should be abolished, or they are useful and deserve encouragement. No one who knows anything concerning them will hesitate to agree that, if properly conducted, they are of much benefit.

In May next the directors will meet and elect a county superintendent of public instruction. This is a very important duty and deserves the most serious consideration. There are many gentlemen in the county who are well equipped for the position.

The Indians and the Pale Face.

On Friday Mr. John Wagner treated the Kickapoo Indians to a novel and hair raising experience. We believe that John knows considerable about Indians and was aware how much the treat would be appreciated by them. With one of his handsome, home-made double combination sleds he called on the Red men and invited them to take a trip down Spring street. The top of the coasting ground was reached and the children of the forest seated themselves on the sled. With the rapidity of lightning the sled load sped down hill. The hair of the aborigines stood on end and they uttered one of their native yells. John was seated in front guiding the sled. He had heard that yell before and he fully realized the danger of his situation. A half dozen hands might take hold of his top-knot and scalp him in an instant. But then he realized that in such event, he could make the sled turn a hand spring and throw them beneath it just as a young gentleman in the *Centre Democrat* office had been served the previous evening. But they were not in a savage humor and John's hair remained on his head. The Indians say a ride down hill on a sled is superior to a trip on horseback any day.

Flouring Mill Completed.

The new flouring mill erected by the Messrs. Long at Howard was completed a few days ago. It is said by many to be one of the most complete and thoroughly equipped mills in the county The flour is made by the roller process and by its superior quality will add to the very enviable reputation this county already has for its excellent flour production.

In erecting and finishing the mill building so thoroughly and well the Messrs. Long were greatly aided by Mr. C. R. Sayers, of Marion township, who is an expert mill-wright, and who can point to this building as a splendid evidence of his ability. Of course, the flouring business will be conducted by the Messrs. Long under unusually favorable circumstances and we have no doubt that it will be attended with even greater success than they met with before the great fire. As gentlemen they are the soul of honor and uprightness, and have a record for square dealing which any business firm may envy.

The Inauguration.

Only four days from this date will be the day for Bellefonters to journey to Harrisburg. Doubtless, scores of citizens will go to witness the pleasing spectacle of a fellow citizen being inaugurated Governor. Gregg Post, G. A. R., will have transportation free and will go to see one of the most respected members of that order so highly honored. They will be the guard of honor for the General and will occupy quarters near the capitol building. All the military of the State will be present, very comfortable accomodations having been selected for the Fifth regiment. This will make Tuesday a day that will be memorable in that city and in the State. There will be no great display or extravagant outlay of money, but it will be a general gathering of citizens to make themselves happy over a truly felicitous occasion.

—The new passenger coach and new locomotive on the Buffalo Run Railroad made a trial trip on Thursday afternoon, several persons enjoying the ride. The road is in fine condition and it is expected that cars will soon run regularly on it.

An Eminent Citizen.

On Friday afternoon we had the pleasure of a visit from a citizen of Howard, this county, who deserves more than ordinary mention. Mr. D. S. Dunham is a gentleman of large experience and knowledge and has had extensive editorial experience. He has been associated in a prominent editorial capacity with newspapers of Pittsburg, Altoona, Williamsport, Harrisburg and other important cities of this commonwealth. His health failed him and he retired to quiet life in Howard. Last Summer he spent several months in Sullivan county, Pa., and was greatly benefited. He may again engage in editorial work and if so it will be to the benefit of the paper for which he writes. We wish him complete convalescence and many years of usefulness.

—A very narrow escape from a frightful railroad horror occurred near Philipsburg on Tuesday, the particulars of which are given in the following from the *Journal*: "On Tuesday evening, while engine No. 64, attached to T. & C. express' due here at 8.12, was coming around the curve at the "big fill," and when about half way around, the front main driving axle broke and fell to the track, coming within an ace of precipitating the entire train filled with human freight, over that high embankment. Had such a dire calamity occurred, there wouldn't likely have been one of those on board the cars left to tell the tale. All would have been over the embankment and sent without warning into eternity. The conductor walked from the scene of the accident to the summit, a distance of two and a half miles, and dispatched for the wreck train. It was soon on the ground, having brought with it engine No. 924 to take the place of the disabled one. The task of getting the broken locomotive out of the way was slow work, which was the cause of the train not arriving at Philipsburg until 1 10, being five hours late."

—Fisher's carriage factory, located about one mile this side of Rebersburg, this county, was burned to the ground on Friday morning at 2 o'clock. The flames communicated to his residence, the blacksmith shop and several other properties, all of which were destroyed with their entire contents. The loss is complete. We are informed that Mr. Fisher and family narrowly escaped with their lives.

—On Wednesday morning, the 5th instant, Mr. Samuel B. Linthurst, an attache of the *Price Currant* of Philadelphia, was wedded to Miss Sadie, daughter of A. V. Carpenter, of East Spruce street Philipsburg. Rev. Samuel A. Cornelius, pastor of the Presbyterian church, officiated. A fine banquet was served to the wedding party and guests and the bride and groom went at once to Philadelphia.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.

Capt. Coleman, schr, Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner.

Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at J. ZELLER & SON'S Drug Store Bellefonte, and D. F. Taylor, Lemont.

—The lecture delivered by Rev. Chas. Steck in Centre Hall was highly appreciated by those who heard it and the *Times* says that if "Mr. Steck would repeat his visit to that place he would be greeted by a full house."

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic, or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. ZELLER & SON, Bellefonte, and D. F TAYLOR, Lemont.

—A protracted meeting is in progress in the red school house near Yocum's farm. We hope it will be instrumental in truly converting everyone within a radius of ten miles and know of no reason why it should not.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by J ZELLER & SON, Bellefonte, and D F Taylor Lemont.

—The hack line between Snow Shoe city and the Beech Creek railroad station at that point has changed hands, and connections are now assured to passengers going to and from Snow Shoe by way of that railroad.

If you are suffering frm any throat or lung disease, get a bottle and be cured ASK for HASSON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF TAR. For sale by W. W. BAYARD and M. A. KIRK.

—All the small towns in this vicinity are engaging Rev. Joseph Cook to lecture. Why cannot Bellefonte be similarly favored?

If you would enjoy your dinner and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents.
WALTER W. BAYARD.

Medical, Etc.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Unfailing Specific for Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism; **sour stomach**; **loss of appetite**; sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; **headache**; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **debility**; low spirits; a thick, **yellow** appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
(PURELY VEGETABLE)
Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.
It acts with extraordinary efficacy on the
LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BOWELS.
AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR
Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.
Endorsed by the use of 7 Millions of Bottles, as
THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINE
for Children, for Adults, and for the Aged.
ONLY GENUINE
has our Z Stamp in red on front of Wrapper.
J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS. Price, $1.00.

EASILY ACCOUNTED FOR

The success of Baugh's $25 Phosphate as an excellent crop producer and permanent improver of the soil, is easily accounted for
It is made of the bones of animals, and with special regard to a general adaptability as a plant food.
Every particle of which bones are composed, is a direct food of vegetables.
We render this food immediately available
In the $25 PHOSPHATE
Which we claim to be a very special advantage, as it gives the crop an early start and sustains it until fully matured, besides permanently improving the soil.

MODENA, PA., Jan. 1st, 1886.
"Having thoroughly tested BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE, side by side with other makes costing $35 and $40 per ton, I am satisfied that Baugh's is the best for first crop as well as permanent results. I had better wheat and cut more grass for two years where I used the $25 Phosphate. I will use no other kind and advise all farmers to buy Baugh's $25 Phosphate and see results for themselves on their own ground." JOHN FADDIS.

THE ORIGINAL Manufacturers of RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE
Combined capacity of our Works, 7,000 tons per year, and still increasing.
BAUGH & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Use Baugh's $25 PHOSPHATE
ACTIVE, PERMANENT CROP
ANIMAL BONE MANURE

HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM?
A Remedy that has been in successful use for many years in Europe, and was only lately introduced in this country, is the
RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE
This Remedy has the endorsement of Continental Physicians and Government Sanitary Commissions, as well as the thousands of sufferers to whom it has brought relief. It has saved others—all who have tried it. It
WILL CURE YOU
from further agony, if you'll only give it a chance.
RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE
EVERY BOX AS BOTH TRADE MARKS AND SIGNATURE
Twice this Size.
For RHEUMATISM Only.
PRICE $2.50 PER BOX.
For more information, Descriptive Pamphlet, with testimonials, free.
For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take anything else, but apply direct to the General Agents, PFAELZER BROS. & CO. 819 & 821 Market Street, Philadelphia.
13 13 y

Rogers' Grapoline!

This preparation is a mild and gentle saline cathartic, alterative and tonic. It is most carefully prepared in the form of a snow white powder, containing all the medical properties of the GRAPE and other fruits. It will promptly cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Heartburn Sick Headache, Indigestion and all Inflammatory complaints where a gentle, cooling cathartic is required. Give this remedy one trial and it will convince you of the above facts. Prepared by A. H. ROGERS & CO., Geneseo, N.Y.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
17 46 1y

10 000 HARDWOOD FARMS IN MICHIGAN
For sale by the GRAND RAPIDS [illegible] R. R. CO. Sugar maple the principal timber.
Advantages: Railroads already built, numerous towns and cities, one of the healthiest parts of the United States, purest water, good markets, fine fruit, good roads, schools, churches, large agricultural population, best building material at low figures, good soil, low prices, easy terms, perfect title. For books, maps, charts, and all additional information, address
W. O. HUGHART,
Land Commissioner, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Bellefonte Republican,

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—Samuel Hines, of Hublersburg, is the champion scalp hunter.

—Company B will drill in the skating rink on Friday evening.

—A newspaper is no sharper when it is filed than at any other time.

—One hundred and fifty copies of Monday's DAILY NEWS were sold over and above the regular edition.

—The Masonic fraternity have been offered the temporary use of the room of Gregg Post and also of the Odd Fellows' Lodge room.

—Lawrence L. Brown threatens to become a public benefactor by putting a steam whistle for a fire alarm on the electric light works.

—The number of pupils in the Bellefonte public schools at present is 614, which is a considerable increase since the Christmas vacation.

—The blackened ruins are particularly noticeable from the depot and strangers coming to town can at once appreciate the full effects of the late fire.

—Bond Valentine found all the books and papers in his safe in good condition and those in the vault in Valentines stores did not even smell of smoke.

—We understand that the fire is to be illustrated in the Williamsport *Breakfast Table*, an illustration of the building before the fire and one of the ruins now being in course of preparation for that journal.

—It is supposed that Will Gray, Esq., will sleep with one eye open and with his hand on his trunk hereafter. About three weeks ago, it will be remembered, he was smoked out, and on Sunday morning the fire was close enough to be quite disagreeable.

—In the spring Mr. Charles Eckenroth, of Pleasant Gap, will move to town to occupy the house on Howard street in which Mr. David Glenn now resides. Mr. Eckenroth will have a great sale of agricultural implements and stock on the 3d of March.

—Mr. John Dawson and family are moving to-day into what is known as the Strouse property on Bishop street, opposite the Cummings House. Mr. Dawson has not yet been able to make any definite arrangements as to resuming the baking business.

—There was a new arrival on Sunday morning at the home of Mr. William Jones. We understand that the infant Jones is a boy and the lively *pater familias* is hunting around for a name, his stock having been almost exhausted by use on former occasions.

—Mr. W. I. Fleming, the tailor, will begin business again in the approaching spring. He will locate in the room in Mr. Crider's building, which the Dale Brothers now occupy for a law office, and which will be fitted up conveniently and elegantly especially for his use.

—A fire started in Mr. George Hughes' house at Axe Mann on Saturday, near noon, damaging some of the furniture. It is a frame house and had the flames obtained headway the building would have been destroyed. But the fire was extinguished without much difficulty.

—The Chase Brothers have the swiftest sled in town. It will pass any of its competitors. Quite a number of parties have built sleds with the idea of making better speed, but have failed. The sled contains seventeen persons and flys down hill as rapidly as condensed lightning. It is heavily ironed and has a big bell in the centre.

—The citizens of this place have reason to be very grateful to the Tyrone Fire Company, who were telegraphed for at 6 o'clock and who started at 7, reaching here at 9 o'clock, with fifty men. They would have reached here at 8 o'clock, but for the fact that the engine broke down. They were given a breakfast at the Bush House, and they depart with the earnest thanks of all our citizens.

—The boot and shoe stock belonging to Edward Powers (or at least what remains of it) has been hastily placed in Brockerhoff's empty store room on Bishop street. It is Mr. Powers' intention to locate again in the vacant store room in the portion of the building not destroyed, formerly occupied by Ed. Garman. This will of course not be until after repairs are made to the store room.

—We understand that aid is being given to the families who were deprived of all their possessions by the late fire. When we learn more particularly of their distressed condition we do not wonder that they are being helped. Awakened as they were in the midst of blinding, choking smoke, they had no time to collect anything. Delicate women and children were compelled to rush from the building in their night clothes and with no protection for their feet, thence across the slippery, frosty, terribly cold streets to the first shelter they could find. Thus they were left without a cent and destitute of the most common necessaries of life. If reports are true, three families were left in this plight. They deserve aid.

The Arcade Burned!

ONE OF THE FINEST BUSINESS BLOCKS IN THE BOROUGH CONVERTED INTO A VAST FUNERAL PYRE BY THE INCENDIARY'S MATCH.

Five Business Establishments, A Publishing House, Family Apartments, Lodging places and Handsome Lodge Rooms Share in the General Destruction.

INVOLVING A LOSS OF $90,000 -SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

Many Deeds of Heroism and Daring.

The business block in the Diamond, owned by E. C. Humes, Esq., is perhaps the costliest in the borough; Merchants Square, on the corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets, presents an exterior appearance equal to any; but none more substantial or durable than the block of buildings known as the "Arcade," existed as monuments of the business enterprise of our citizens. For four hours on Sunday morning fire raged through its solid walls and enduring masonry, the flames writhed and twisted the heavy timbers; exulting like vengeful demons in the ruin they wrought. Now it glowed like a furnace; the flames lighting up the interior and shooting out through the roof and up toward the leaden clouds. Then the walls fell, leaving only here and there a sentinel to keep watch over the dread spectacle.

From all that we can learn regarding it, John Dawson, who with his family lived in the building, was the first to discover it. It was then about 20 minutes of 5 o'clock. He was awakened by a choking sensation. He jumped from the bed and felt the floor warm beneath his feet. Smoke filled the room and it was that which had awakened him. Realizing that the building was on fire, he called his family and Mr. Schrom, who also occupied a room in the building and they escaped without enough clothing to protect them from the severe cold. Mr. Frank Mayer and family and Mr. Reasner and family also lived in the building and they were compelled to leave without saving anything. Mr. Tripple also had a tailor shop in the building and Dr. Rothrock a dental office. The location of the first fire leads to the belief that it originated in the rear part of Valentines store, and as everything about those premises received the most critical inspection on Saturday night before the occupants left it, the conclusion that an incendiary applied the match is unalterable. More than that, it is the same person who fired Brachbill's store, the glass works, and possibly also the old Snow Shoe Railroad depot, the "white row" and the oil tank near the railroad. This is the third recent fire on Sunday morning, near the same hour—the time of all others in the week when people are sleeping most soundly.

The first business establishment destroyed was Valentines dry goods and grocery store occupying the two rooms and the addition furthest west on the first flour. Their loss is $16,000, covered partly by insurance. The Dawson brothers had purchased the bakery in the next room east, from Mr. Mayer, a few days before. They had no insurance and the fire leaves John Dawson and family quite destitute. His loss will perhaps be most severely felt of all. Next came the hallway leading to the upper floors and further east was Wilbur Twitmire's tin and stove store. He saved a few stoves and we learn that his loss is fully insured. Ed. Powers owned the shoe store in the next room and was able to save a large part of his valuable stock, as was also Dr. Miles Kirk, who occupied the store furthest east, with a complete stock of drugs. Over Valentines stores, on the second floor, was located the *Keystone Gazette* newspaper and job printing office. It was founded by Messrs. Cassiday & Fiedler, only fifteen months ago, and had enjoyed what we have reason to believe was a prosperous existence. Its destruction is a misfortune. There was only a small insurance on the very complete stock. East of that was Bond Valentine's insurance office. His most material loss is the books in which he kept a record of his business. Other rooms on the second floor were occupied by families mentioned. In this building was the elegant headquarters of the Masonic fraternities. Their handsomely furnished suites of apartments were involved in the destruction. The National Guard Armory was also located on the third floor, and it with all the equipment of Company B, was burned.

The Hose companies were promptly on hand and in the frigid atmosphere of early morning they worked like heroes. To their wise and well directed efforts is due the fact that the flames were stopped at the fire wall which separates the new part of the building. The firemen were quickly covered all over with ice and they resembled living icebergs. The danger was not over until 10 o'clock, but they continued to play on the flames until almost noon; at 6 o'clock in the evening they were called back again and again this morning their services were required to extinguish reviving flames.

CONFLAGRATION NOTES.

Mr. Pearson and Will Garman were among the first at the fire and they, with John Dawson, gave the first alarm.

About two hundred hams and many other pieces of meat in the cellar of Valentines stores added to the flames.

A beautiful spectacle was presented when the fire filled the Asylum of the Masonic fraternity and glowed through the colored windows. It resembled an old cathedral in the sunset glow.

Much concern was felt for the safety of Andy Young, His Satanic majesty of the *Gazette* office, who sometimes sleeps in the office. But he was taking his night off, and fortunately was not in the building at the time.

We have it on good authority that the structure will be rebuilt next summer.

Charley Tripple aided Mr. Jacob Schrom to escape. Mr. Schrom could not escape by the way of the hall and Charley aided him to get down from the balcony.

The summary of the losses and insurances is as follows:

Loss on building		$40,000
Valentines Store Co.,		16,000
Wilbur Twimire		3,000
Dawson Bros		1,000
Edward Powers		5,000
Miles Kirk		3,900
Gazette office		7,000
Bond Valentine		250
Parties living and having offices in the building		2,000
The Masonic fraternities		5,000
Company B		2,000
		$84,250

In addition to these losses Miss Robinson and Mr. George Chase sustained losses by damage to their household furniture and Isaac Guggenheimer on his merchandise to the extent of about $3,000. The annex to the "Arcade" is also damaged, making the entire loss nearly $90,000. On this property there is the following insurance:

With George Potter's agency:		
Bush building—Arcade		$10,000
Edward Powers		5,000
Company B,		1,000
Royal Arch Masons		400
		$16,400

Also on the damaged property in the "annex."

With W. B. Rankin's agency:	
Mrs. D. G. Bush—brick annex	$5,000
D. G. Bush estate—arcade	2,100
Isaac Guggenheimer, mdse	2,000
George Chase, household furniture,	700
	$9,800

There was on other property, most of it we believe in Bond Valentine's agency.

Valentines Store Co.	$13,000
Wilbur Twitmire	1,000
"Gazette"	2,000
	$16,000

Hot coffee was served to the firemen by Mr. Teller, of the Bush House, and by Harris & Potter, of the hardware store.

The roof of the Bush House was on fire at one time and was extinguished with some difficulty—and snow.

Mitchell Gardner, the Howard end of Valentines store, came back as far as Milesburg Sunday evening before he was aware that his business place was in ruins.

The Logan Hose Company raised $20 which they presented to John Dawson, who is a member of that company.

We hear that Mr. Reasner's family will suffer greatly by the loss they entailed in the fire and they are worthy of any aid which can be given them.

The Guiding of a Star.

The sermon delivered by Rev. J. O. Davis, in the Episcopal church on Sunday evening, was a very excellent discourse. It was on an old subject, but contained much new thought. It might be called "The Guiding of the Star," it being about the visit of the wise men to the infant Saviour. He said that tradition teaches us that there were three of these men and the learning of savants has located the country whence they came in Persia. They were astrologers and astronomers and were very learned. Calculations made by them and known to modern astronomers prove to be remarkably correct. They were not worshipers of the true God, but they knew enough of the Hebrew religion to know that a "star would rise out of Jacob" when the Saviour was born. They saw the wonderful and luminous star and followed it. What an evidence of faith was thus given! They could not travel in a day as far as we can in an hour. The way was surrounded by dangers seen and unseen—pitfalls, robbers and loneliness. Notice that their business was to consult the stars and so God revealed Himself to them. He will reveal Himself to us in our daily duties and we are to follow the Light as we see it. They came to Jerusalem and there the star left them for a while. God will not aid us by a miracle so long as natural agencies can effect the same purpose. Therefore, they went to the doctors of the law to find where Christ should be born. "In Bethlehem of Judea" was the reply, and lo, as they go, the star again appears, and leads them to the Saviour. Here again was a trial of faith. What a King—so lowly, so humble, so obscure—the Child of an equally humble mother. But they gave gold, frankincense and myrrh. Here the reverened gentleman made very forcible remarks on giving. "Gold," without its mystical meaning, signifies only what rightfully belongs to God. The ancient Hebrews gave one-tenth. Our giving is voluntary. It should be more than it is and should cost us something. He regretted to have read an article in a religious paper telling how to give, without feeling it. That is not the spirit of David nor of the widow who gave a mite. Perhaps the widow gave her supper—all she had. Frankincense means life; myrrh means death. We give our death in the sense that Paul uses the term when he says "I die daily." Rev. Davis' style of preaching without manuscript or note adds greatly to its interest and effectiveness.

Reflections from the Flames.

The loss of the stock in Valentines stores was not the only loss sustained by those connected with the establishment, Mr. Arthur Pearson, the manager, also lost about $400 worth of personal property. This included all sorts of articles, most of which were wedding presents. There were several articles of silverware, and some very fine blankets. He did not have any insurance on this property.

The members of the Masonic fraternity tell us that the value of their property destroyed was at least $5,000—$3,000 more than their insurance. The value of this property does not represent all their loss. The suite of apartments occupied by them was most excellently arranged for the purpose. They also had the apartments beautifully and appropriately decorated, at their own expense. Many years must necessarily elapse before they can again be so well situated with such tasteful surroundings.

Persons who hold policies through Bond Valentine's insurance agency are requested to look at them carefully. Mr. Valentine always gave notice to the policy holders of the time of expiration and thus avoided any risk of the insurance lapsing through inattention. His books having been destroyed he will be unable to continue doing this, at least for a month or two until he can renew the record.

A gentleman from the city who has seen the firemen in all the large places remarked that he never saw men work more faithfully or efficiently than the Logan boys. This is high praise, considering that the experience of the gentlemen has been largely with paid fire departments.

Which is most needed—a fire engine or hook and ladder appliances? Both could be put to excellent use. When fires occur in the lower parts of the town, as the one on Sunday did, the natural force of the water enables the firemen to throw it to the top of the building, but this would not be so in the higher parts of the town and then a fire engine seems almost necessary. But hook and ladder companies are always useful. It is a fact that there are no long ladders in Bellefonte that are accessible at such a time, and often fires can be controlled most easily by pulling down the walls. Of the two, the hook and ladder appliances seem most necessary.

Out in the Cold.

It was not only those who were burned out who suffered from Sunday morning's fire. Dr. R. L. Dartt, although living a half-mile from it, also felt it keenly. It caused him to be placed in an extremely disagreeable predicament.

He was called up early on the telephone and requested to give the alarm in his part of the town. His abundant exercise on the cornet has strengthened his lungs to that degree that he can shout pretty loudly. With that obliging air and engaging manners for which he is noted, he stepped outside his door and soon awakened the neighborhood. It is said that he was quite *en deshabille*; in fact that all the clothing he wore at the time, in addition to his regular night apparel, was a pair of slippers.

The females indoors knew nothing of his mission, and when the stentorian tones were heard so near the door they were frightened. The cold air had changed the Doctor's voice and they failed to recognize it. They were frightened and locked the door to keep out all drunken tramps. In vain the Doctor pleaded his exposed situation and condition, it was several minutes before they could be convinced that he was the proprietor of the household.

It took the Doctor several minutes to get thawed out; but at length he dressed himself and started to the fire. Next time he gives a fire alarm he'll use the necessary precautions against being locked out.

Grange Meeting.

Centre County Pomona Grange, No. 13, will meet in the hall of Progress Grange in Centre Hall on Friday, the 21st of January, at 10 o'clock a. m. In addition to the regular order of business, the following programme will be carried out: "What legislation is the farmer in the most need of?"—L. Rhone. "The best breed of sheep for the farmer of Centre county."—I. S. Frain. "What mode can be devised to induce the Subordinate Granges to take a more active part in the meeting of Pomona?"—James F. Weaver and James A. Keller. The annual statement of the C. C. M. F. I. Co., P. of H., will be read by the secretary. Important business touching the insurance company will be transacted. Let every Patron that has property insured be present. The fifth degree will be conferred in elaborate form during the session. There will be a night session if the business demands it. Let every Subordinate Grange in the county make an effort to be well represented. Let us have a large attendance, and a good time may be expected.

JAMES A. KELLER, Master,
JAMES C. GILLILAND, Sec.

Personal Pencilings.

Dr. Bright, of Rebersburg, is visiting friends in Baltimore.

Alva Grow, of Philadelphia, spent part of Thursday in town.

Gen. Beaver arrived home from Philadelphia Saturday morning.

Gen. Jonathan Wolf, of Miles township is about to move to Florida.

Isaac Smith, of Ridgeway, visited Bellefonte again on Wednesday.

Gen. Beaver's lecture in Philipsburg netted the Presbyterian church $75.

A. G. Crandall, of Snow Shoe, a well know gentleman was in town last Saturday.

Mrs. A. B. Weaver, of Clearfield, arrived in town Thursday morning to visit her parents.

Hon. Samuel Linn, of Williamsport, was a distinguished arrival in Bellefonte Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. Bible, of Lock Haven, come to Bellefonte every Saturday to spend Sunday.

J. C. Brachbill, the furniture dealer, is making needed repairs to his store room recently damaged by fire.

Rev. Mr. Chandler, a Methodist minister living at Flemington, died suddenly at 9 o'clock Wednesday night.

Miss Jessie Davis, the charming daughter of Dr. Davis, of Milton is a guest at the home of Hon. Jno. B. Linn.

W. I. Foster, of Lemont, was a visitor in Bellefonte Friday and pronounces everything very quiet in that section.

John A. Woodward, one of the representatives from this county at Harrisburg, occupies seat No. 78 in the House.

Mrs. Dunn and Mrs. Fisk, of Lock Haven, and Miss Lydia Love, of Tyrone, are guests at the home of J. G. Love, Esq.

Mrs. R. A. Kinsloe, of Osceola, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Rankin. She will return to her home this evening.

Captain C. S. W. Jones, the military editor of the Tyrone *Herald*, visited Bellefonte Wednesday and was escorted through the town by Col. Hastings.

J. W. Showalter, one of the prominent farmers from College township, talked about agricultural work and productions while in our borough Saturday afternoon.

That prince of pleasant young gentleman, Mr. Wilbur Harris, of the post office, was ill for several days, but, we are pleased to state, is now able to be on duty again.

Hon. George Pearson, of Mercur, the probable private secretary of Governor-elect Beaver, was in town, Tuesday, enjoying the pleasant accommodations of the Bush House.

Dr. Beard, Principal of the Lock Haven Normal School, arrived in Bellefonte Saturday evening, took tea with Mr. and Mrs. George P. Bible and returned to Lock Haven on the night train.

Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., came home from Williamsport on Monday. Missionary day in that city among the Methodists was fully as successful as had been expected, the sum of $3,000 being collected.

Dr. C. M. Bordner, and Mr. Arthur Pearson coasted on Howard street hill Wednesday evening. We judged by the appearance of Mr. Pearson's overcoat that he tried, by way of variety, to slide on the snow without a sled.

Mr. William Reasoner, the night watcher at the depot, frequently sleeps nearly all the next day. On Wednesday he awaked just in time to go on duty again. "Nature's sweet restorer, sleep," is a splendid medicine and that is probably what makes Mr. Reasoner so healthful in appearance.

Mr. R. A. Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio, is in Bellefonte surveying the ruins of the Arcade building in which was located his publishing house, the *Keystone Gazette*. He and Mr. Fiedler are making arrangements to resume business in the Hale building, on Allegheny St., formerly occupied by Mrs. Dare as a millinery store.

On Monday afternoon we were pleased to receive a call from George S. Lenhart, editor of the Sunday *Breakfast Table*, Williamsport, Pa. Mr. Lenhart is a recent acquisition to that paper, and is a gentleman of culture, taste and experience. His presence upon the paper means that the choicest news that the country can provide will be served to the readers of that paper in each weekly issue. Success to it and him.

The County Superintendency.

CENTRE HALL, Jan. 10.

MR. EDITOR: I noticed in Saturday's issue of the DAILY NEWS an article in regard to the approaching election of county superintendent of public instruction. While you did not name any one whom you believe is fitted to fill the place you said that there are many gentlemen who you believe can occupy the position and fulfill its duties with credit. At least one is suggested to my mind. He is, I believe, a Democrat and therefore, Mr. Editor, may not suit your politics, but perhaps for such an office politics should not be considered. The gentleman to whom I refer is Rev. Chas. T. Steck, pastor of the Lutheran church in your town. He would fill the office with great ability. But would he accept the position? I have not consulted him on the subject and do not know.

Respectfully, etc.,
VERITAS.

Resumption with a Vengeance.

It is reported that Bellefonte's glass works will soon resume operations.—*Altoona Tribune.*

We are pleased to know that this "report" has reached Altoona. But, dear Mr. *Tribune*, please let us tell you something which will make the resumption of the Glass Works operations more certain than a mere "report." Only three months ago on the 10th of this month works costing $60,000 were burned. These vast buildings have in these three months, been entirely rebuilt, and the proprietors are prepared to manufacture superior glass at double capacity of former production. Don't this look like resumption with a vengeance. Within a month operations will be actually resumed. Send along your order for glass, with congratulations.

A Cow in the Way.

Robert McKnight and W. R. Speer rode to Roopsburg in a sleigh on Saturday. They drove a horse which is a "flyer." A cutter occupied by Mr. Lose came up behind at a rapid rate, and Mr. Speer remarked to Mr. McKnight," Shall we let him pass?" "No, not for all the beer in the brewery:" answered Mr. McKnight. "Ga-lang!" he shouted to his steed. There was a lively race, but a herd of cows stood in the way of the sled. All moved away but one which was rather obstinate. There was a concussion. Both gentlemen went out the sleigh, one on one side and one on the other. The cow thought an avalanche had struck her and the horse stood still in astonishment. Mr. Lose came out ahead.

—Thomas B. Taylor, a life-long resident of Milesburg, died in that place at 6 o'clock on Sunday evening. The deceased was 81 years, 2 months and 27 days old. On Sunday morning he had a stroke of paralysis and did not recover consciousness. The deceased was greatly revered in the borough and was known by everybody. He had been a faithful member of the Methodist church ever since the organization of the church, fifty years ago or longer. He was a forgeman and had spent most of his working life in the employ of McCoy & Linn. In honor and respect to his memory the forge was closed during the time of his funeral—Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. He leaves quite a large family, all his children having passed the age of maturity.

—Mrs. and Mr. Geo. A. Baney with their bright little son Jimmie, and Mr. Harry C. Baney after spending a week, or more visiting relatives and friends in Bellefonte and vicinity, have returned to their homes in Philipsburg. Geo. A. and Harry are both permanently located in the later named place—the first as chief mixologist of drinks at the popular "Potter House" under Col. McOmber and Harry as salesman in the well known Hardware Store of J. M. Hale & Co. We are pleased to say that both the above named young men are becoming very popular among the best citizens of Philipsburg and as they are Bellefonte boys we wish them unbounded success.

—Saturday last was John Rankin's last day in the First National Bank, and in token of the high esteem in which he is held Mr. William Humes gave an oyster supper, of which the bank force partook, drinking to the good health of the young gentleman who was about severing his connection with them. Messrs. Wm. B. Rankin and Charles Cook were honorary guests, and did efficient service in disposing of the delicious bivalves.

—An illustration of the way names may become twisted out of all natural semblance to the original is found in the Huntingdon *Local News*, which in publishing an account of the fire in this place prints Vallantyne for Valentine, Twitnyer for Twitmire, and Kurtz for Kirk.

—Kenneth Norman, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Girard Minsker, of Curtin street, died on Monday night. The parents have our sincere sympathy in the sorrow which such an event causes them.

A tiny flower from the skies,
Loaned for a time to bud below,
Will blossom now in Paradise,
Where all the pure in heart may go.

The tiny hands are still and cold
Yet may they not be blest?
Life's thorns will never pierce the palms
That fold in tranquil rest.

MARRIED.

LEE—TATE.—On the 28th of December, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Jackson Tate of Pine Grove Mills, by Rev. A. M. Warner, Mr. Frank Lee, of this place and Miss Maggie Tate.

JACOBS—BURCHFIELD.—On the 28th of December, 1886, at McAlvey's Fort, Huntingdon county by Rev. O. Dare, Mr. John H Jacobs, of Shingletown, and Miss Effie Burchfield, of State College, Pa.

LICHTENTHALER—CARLETON.—On Thursday, December 29, in the Presbyterian church at Montoursville, Pa., Griffith H. Lichtenthaler, Esq., of Philipsburg, and Miss Mary Carleton, of Montoursville.

DIED.

ROW.—On Sunday December 22, at her home in Philipsburg Ellen B. Lanich wife of S. B. Row, aged 49 years, 7 months and 18 days.

HENDERSON—In San Francisco, California, on December 18, 1886, in the 28th year of her age, Mattie J. Henderson, a native of Place county, Cal., and wife of A. B. Henderson, formerly of Centre county, Pa.

Many of our citizens are personally acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Henderson. Mr. H. became famous as a newspaper correspondent and is now editor of the *Examiner*, the leading newspaper on the Pacific coast.